

The Nationalist.

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

Vol. 1.

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No. 15.

THE NATIONALIST.

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BY THE

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ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

(From the Dublin Shamrock, March 17, 1873.)

If the cup brings to-night should we dash it with sorrow?

If friends smile around shall we greet them with tears?

Shall we pail and falter because that to-morrow

May bring us no change in the woe-laden years?

No, the seamen laugh light

In the stormy night,

If out through the gloom shines the light of the night

And his song goes a-trolling,

O'er sad billows rolling—

So we, through the clouds wrap our Erin in sadness,

Shall trumpet to heaven a jubilate lay,

And we'll drown the old shamrock in bumper of gladness.

For we've high hopes and glorious for Patrick's Day.

Shall we weep in the Spring the dead flowers of the Summer,

And dreamfully wait for centuries wrong?

Or go forth to meet proudly the bonnie green-clover,

With hearts full of valor and lips bristling song?

For hymn it is loud,

There's a rift in the cloud,

And out through the gloom shines a God-given ray—

Then, for Erin and beauty,

For honor and duty, let us be true and bold,

Let us drain the bitter glasses with hearts wildly bounding.

Driving sorrow and bitter remembrance away,

And pray that the eyes which now sparkle surrounding,

May behold a FREE IRELAND some Patrick's Day.

Irish News.

The Irish capital is making headway. A very interesting document has been issued by the Dublin Ports and Docks Board, the dry figures of which tell a gratifying tale. It appears that the receipts of the Board from all sources during the year 1872, amounted to £200,000. Out of this £200,000 was derived from traffic duties. The expenditure amounted to £199,249. The total tonnage that entered the port of Dublin in 1872, amounted to 1,649,528 tons, being 77,626 tons in excess of the previous year. The income derived from tonnage rates was £50,894, and although the final payment of £486 on account of differential dues was but one-fourth of the amount paid in previous years, an increase of £2,965 is shown over 1871. The increase is distributed over all branches of trade, as follows:—Coal vessels, 15,550 tons; sailing coasters, 4,184 tons; steam coasters, 11,934 tons; sugar vessels, 2,272 tons; corn vessels, 11,934 tons. 18,000 tons; timber vessels, 6,756 tons. From Continental ports steamers show an increase of 10,227 tons, and sailing vessels, 7,563 tons.

Sligo wants to recover her lost franchise, and become a borough ready to sell itself once more. It petitions Parliament to some such effect.

Tinahely has got a new high constable in the person of A. D. Symes of Springfield, otherwise Bog View.

The Tuam News is about to publish a portion of its intelligence in Irish. This is a great advance, and in the right direction.

That respectable old "fossil repealer," O'Neill Dunn, has been chosen as Chairman of Committees, and therefore we conclude that the Home Rule Movement to which these Committees belong will never break up the British empire.

Michael Smith has been tried at the Assizes, and found guilty of the homicide of Andrew Keenan on the 15th of last October. He has been sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

The people of Downpatrick celebrated Patrick's Day by holding on the race course a meeting in favor of Home Rule and the release of the political prisoners.

Ranis is building an industrial school for the training and employment of the deserving children of the poor.

The Cork and Brandon railroad has been damaged by the late floods.

Limerick is so peaceful that a detachment of the police stations are to be shut up, the men being sent elsewhere.

P. J. Smith acknowledges the receipt of £6 10s. from Alderman Power of Waterford for the fund raised to enable Dan Waddington prosecute his torturers.

Castlebar will be occupied on the 1st of May by a regiment of the line. They may perhaps

continue to occupy it till the next famous "Races." The Mass people had some fun at their annual bonfire on St. John's eve. Judge Keogh was duly burned in effigy, the Royal Irish nobly charged, and bravely rescued the flaming skeleton. There were arrests of course, but no convictions, political orders to that effect having come from the Castle. Judge Morris was sure that the police would have shone at the Alma, and as to the effigy he compared it to a Bridgeway.

When the Irish leave Ireland, they do not forget the friends behind them. Last year the remittances from the United States to Ireland by draft alone amounted to \$3,630,000! The prepared passages for the same time cost \$1,623,100. The amount remitted for the last twenty-three years was \$81,670,000. And people will yet speak of Irish improvidence.

Judge Keogh continues to go circuit with "soldiers behind and soldiers before." Miss Hamilton took an action against Thomas O'Neill for breach of promise of marriage. The case was heard in Chancery, and brought out a good deal of gushing affection and many parodies of sweet melodies. The unwilling swain got leave from the gallant Tipperary jury to hand over five hundred pounds to the lady in consideration of misplaced affection.

Patrick Keefe was indicted at the Waterford assizes for wounding Patrick Hearne. Six months' imprisonment.

Maurice Hearne was tried for the homicide of his sister-in-law, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

Mr. Ronayne, the member for Cork, asserted in his place in the House of Commons, that the English Press is doing more to promote Home Rule than has been done by centuries of anguish and oppression.

All the managers of the Irish railroads met in conference in Dublin, and perfected arrangements by which all American tourists for England and the continent will be landed at Queens-town or Derry. Ireland will thereby get some of the dollars which Americans scatter so liberally abroad. The tourists will return with a higher idea of the country than they started with.

A large box, containing a number of documents, principally consisting of deeds, title-deeds, and other legal papers, of the late John Sadler, of Tipperary banking fame, has been discovered by a dairyman in Blackrock, and by him transferred to the custody of the police. The world may now have a chance of discovering the hidden causes which urged Keogh's comrade to cut his throat, and defraud his creditors.

The Wicklow mines are turning out more than their average material. On the 6th of March alone, the yield was over 200 tons.

The capture of Salmon in the "Gentle Slaney" during the past season was the most successful for many years.

Mr. St. George Smith, Chairman of the steam-packet company of Drogheda, died at his residence on the 9th ult., at the patriarchal age of ninety years.

We regret to have to state that emigration from Ireland is steadily on the increase.

The drawbridge on the Bandon river, damaged by the freshets, is to be repaired at once.

The dead body of a private soldier of the 64th Regiment, who had been missing for weeks past, was recently picked up in the Shannon opposite Tarbert.

Under the auspices of the Mayor and some patriotic members of the corporation, collections were made in Limerick, City on St. Patrick's Day in aid of the families of the political prisoners. There is life still along the Shannon.

William McDowell, a farmer residing in Dun-donald, threw himself, while in a temporary insanity, under a railroad engine in motion at Belfast, and was instantly killed. The sad occurrence took place on February 28th.

Adam Houston, station master at Trooper's Lane on the Northern County Railway, committed suicide by resting his chin on the muzzle of a fowling piece, and sending the bullet through his brain.

Monaghan has been disgraced by a faction fight at the last races, in which a young man named McKenna lost his life.

William Collier was indicted for unlawfully appearing with arms, and threatening to shoot one Anthony Kenny, at Derry Park, on the 29th of December, 1872. Messrs. West, Q. C., and Jordan prosecuted. Mr. P. Nolan, defended. The prisoner was convicted. Sentence deferred.

We regret exceedingly to have to record the death by drowning of an old friend and good Irishman, Mr. Patrick O'Connor, builder and contractor, Wexford.

The students of Trinity College celebrated the defeat of Mr. Gladstone's bill by discharge of fireworks.

This is how a Patrick's Day orator grows defiant: "Let all the bloated hirelings of England rage against us, and let all the learned teachers of England vent forth their malice against us. We can smile at their efforts, and say to them—what one of Ireland's greatest sons, said of old to her vile defamers—'they have but to turn away Heaven with laughter, their vain toil surging, and buxom madmen in the heaps they raise.'"

Is there anything stronger in the fact that, for strategic reason, Tralee and not Cork, has been made the military base of the southern coast?

fined to the other side of the Atlantic. We cannot, however, with the Irish Democrat in the opinion that the call for a worthy tribute to one of Ireland's noblest and most unflinching patriots should not be limited to the old country alone, but should extend to Australia, and America. We shall hear again of the subject, and therefore content ourselves for the present with extracting from the Irishman the following: "Alone of all the men of '48, John Mitchell survives in exile. Precisely a quarter of a century has elapsed since he was borne away in fetters from a land from which he has never since seen, not ever since has ceased to love. To Ireland the best labors of the best years of his life have been devoted. It is high time that Ireland should acknowledge such a patriotic course by a testimony of her gratitude. We propose, therefore, that in every center of Irishmen in the three kingdoms, this national testimonial shall be inaugurated. Let us request, Messrs. Synthe, Martin and Rouayne, to act as Treasurers. We have not a doubt that the treasury will quickly fill, and that a suitable testimonial will soon cross the ocean, the gift to a faithful son from a country not ungratefully remembered. 'Fidelis filio patrie ingratum.' We may be pardoned for the remark that we believe no discourtesy was intended by the Irishman in speaking of John Mitchell as the only '48 man living in exile. O'Mahony and Savage, Stephens and Luby, as well as others less prominently before the public, are still left to us. That, however, doesn't alter the fact that John Mitchell is worthy of the best testimonial that Irishmen can give him."

England.

England's income tax yields \$95,000,000 per annum.

In the mountain, and boat service, steel guns are to replace the bronze seven-pounders.

A Miss Rye, engaged in the philanthropic work of caring a number of female paupers and orphan children from London to Canada.

A Parliamentary return gives the number of persons sentenced to death last year. Of the thirty persons convicted, fourteen were executed, one man strangled himself in prison, and the rest had their sentences commuted to various terms of penal servitude.

Mr. Weigman, a barrister was brought before Alderman Cotton, at Guildhall, London, and committed for trial on charge of stealing a law book from the library of the Inner Temple.

Henry Wilson was charged at the Bow Street Police office, with a brutal assault on Kate Simms. He kicked her in the face and threatened to "kill" the Constable. He was sentenced, however, to no more than six months.

Walter Robinson, a brave private of the Coldstream Guards, was before the magistrates in Marlborough Street, charged with assaulting a poor old woman, Mrs. Curran, and damaging her coffee stall to the extent of thirty-five shillings. He was committed for two months' imprisonment.

Isabella Kent, a model cook, was remanded to the house of detention for stealing meat and brandy from her mistress.

Many of the London journals are bitterly opposed to tramways and horse railroads.

In the usual round of criminal offences tried at the London police office, there was a little variety in the case of W. Ashurst, a foreman in the Telegraph construction works, East Greenwich, who made times quite lively for one of the men by throwing a bucket of boiling pitch on him.

A strike is anticipated among the Yorkshire colliers. They demand an increase of 15 per cent to their wages, and this the employers refuse. The strike in Wales will probably be settled soon.

George Collins didn't want to garrote or hurt the landlord of the Black Prince public house, who was carrying home a bag of coin from the bank, but he did want the money, he being a hand of small into the old man's eyes. Even that did not succeed till a few blows were administered. Collins made off with the plunder, he was pursued by the police, captured, and sent to Newgate, where he got forty lashes to prepare him for five years' penal servitude.

Commodore Commerell's squadron is to be reinforced with the view of dealing with the bellicose king of the savage Ashankees.

Two Manchester magistrates have had an exciting "set-to" in consequence of a difference of opinion as to how to settle a drunk which came before them.

The Daily Telegraph sent its "own commissions" to solve the problem, how beef sausages can be always sold for five pence a pound when beef is a shilling a pound. He has found out. The sausages are made of two pounds of bread to twenty ounces of meat. The bread is the stale leavings of the cheap bakers, bad flour, and alum, and the meat is the refuse of the London households. The meat is of ill-favored cows, sick animals, stillborn calves, meat too far gone to be exposed for sale, rivers, lights, and other offals, colored with red ochre, salted and peppered, and ground together.

The anomaly of the law in England is something puzzling. It is impossible to say what follows the commission of certain offences. A man embezzles £5, the property, as the phrase goes, of the Postmaster General; he will probably be sent to jail for two years. The other day a man was charged with embezzling £1,000; he got just one month. Had a man paid a policeman he would have got three times the punishment. A couple of cases just heard on the English Northern Circuit are terribly illustrative of the anomalous condition of the law. A man was charged with the manslaughter of a woman with whom he had been intimate. They were about to be married, and he procured an abortion for her, and she died. He was acquitted.

angry. One night he got drunk and going to her lodging fell down before the fire and went asleep. A moon rose and drew a jack knife across her throat and killed her. He then drew the knife across his own throat, but he was caught, cured, tried, and convicted. He was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude; and if any body can deserve such a doom he certainly did. The next case was that of a sweep who was put forward on a charge of manslaughter of a little boy aged eight. The sweep had been engaged to clear the flues in a gentleman's conservatory. The diameter of the flue was exactly a foot; the sweep either would not or could not use brushes; and he sent the poor little wretch up this stifling spout. The victim came down, but the sweep was not satisfied and sent him up again. A third time the tiny creature was forced into the hole, and he came down no more. When pulled down he was dead. He had been suffocated. A more horrible piece of blood-thirsty villainy cannot be recorded. The blood runs chill to think of that poor wretch of eight years, choking his little life out, while a savage below lounged at ease. This monster was convicted of the crime. Penal servitude for life?—Nothing of the kind. Six months' imprisonment. Now, of the two—the drunken rough who killed his sweetheart in a fury, and the remorseless savage who pitilessly sent that little boy to his doom—which is the deeper villain? Yet one is sentenced to ten years' penal servitude and the other to six months' retirement from school. Had the case been tried by a mob and Lynch law put in force justice would have been satisfied, though the ermined dignity was absent from the scene.

A farm laborer named Burdock was tried last month for a murder connected with poaching which was committed on the 18th of November at a place called Inworth, near Brighthelm. He was acquitted of the murder, but got five years for the poaching.

Andrew Joseph Duncan was found guilty at the last assizes, of the murder of his wife on the 25th of last October. He killed her with a flat-iron, and has been sentenced to death.

Mr. Lowe, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, set before Parliament the statement that the actual revenue of England for the year ending March 31st, 1873, is £76,608,775, and that the national debt is only £785,900,000. In the treasury there is a balance of nearly twelve millions.

The Prince of Wales, on account of his varied merits, was installed on Tuesday, as Grand Commander of the Order of Knight Templars. Those Knights are not to be confounded with the Good Templars, inasmuch as their libations may be unlimited.

The object at present aimed at by the Home Rulers is to "organize the vote" for members of Parliament. That is, they are old repealers of a new title. The Dublin Nation is responsible for the following:—"An important event in the history of the Home Rule Movement in England occurred on Monday. We allude to the Birmingham Conference. In addition to Mr. Butt, Captain Nolan, and Mr. A. M. Sullivan, who went over from Dublin, there attended delegates from nineteen branches of the Home Rule Association in Great Britain. A Confederation was formed of those branches, and the Confederation and its component parts were solemnly pledged to the general principles of the parent body. To carry out the more efficiently the special object of the Confederation, which was said to be the organization of the Irish vote in England, five "District Councils" were established for England, and one for Scotland, and other steps having been taken with the same object, the proceedings, which had been conducted throughout with good temper, discretion, and no small ability, came to an end." We cannot see clearly that the occurrence was an "event," or that it was "important."

One Mr. Brown, of London, has set an example to husbands whose wives elope from them. Brown's wife eloped with one Crellin, Brown had no disposition to challenge Crellin, as he did not believe in the code of honor; neither was Crellin's estate sufficient to award him damages which would satisfy his vengeance. So Brown hit upon another plan. When Mrs. Brown fled with her paramour, she carried off \$3,000 worth of jewelry. Brown had Crellin arrested for theft, and brought him before one of the London Police Courts. In vain did Mrs. Brown plead that the jewelry was hers before marriage. Some of the jewelry was found upon Crellin's person. The magistrate held that, as the law now stands, Brown was the legal owner of it, and Crellin was therefore held to answer the charge of felony.

A return has been issued of the sum which has accrued from the imposition of fines for drunkenness in the English army since the introduction of that penalty in July, 1869; up to March 31, 1872. The total received is \$266,280, of which \$37,015 has been disposed of. This is an enormous sum coming from the pockets of the poor devils whose greatest daily income is a clear four pence half penny.

California Items.

Boston has just launched the only clipper ship built in the United States for several years.

The area of Sonoma County is 972,000 acres, of which 312,800 acres were cultivated in 1872. Four hundred thousand will be cultivated this year.

San Rafael is growing very fast, and real estate is quite lively. The new Court House is a fine-looking building, and the land in the vicinity is quite in demand.

About 600 men, says the San Rafael Journal, are at work on the narrow gauge, and the road is being pushed with the utmost dispatch. The Hibernia Benevolent Society of Sacramento is making gratifying progress. It was

organized Jan. 31st, 1871, with about thirty members, and was incorporated January 13th 1872. It now numbers 100 members, with a prospect of a steady increase. Meetings are held on the 3d Sunday of each month. The platform of the Society is an elevated one. It is intended to be a school of morality for its members, to keep a watchful care over the members in their moral conduct, to admonish the wayward, to stimulate the industrious, and expel the incorrigible. The society wishes to remove all causes of unnecessary distinction by prohibiting the introduction of religious or political subjects at any of the meetings. The by-laws consequently prohibit their introduction, and seek to unite all men as friends and brothers in the good cause of humanity. This is an admirable object for any body of men to aim at, and from what we know of some of the members, we feel confident it will be attained. The names of the officers will be found in our Directory.

Salinas City has finished its jail and is going to build another church. The people refuse to vote a special tax to keep the public schools open. The Monterey Democrat appears to improve by transplantation.

Gilroy has established a tobacco factory which is doing a prosperous business and now going to start a tannery.

Tobacco culture, one of the foremost paying industries of many nations, appears destined to assume gigantic proportions in California. The richness of the climate and soil, and even their peculiarities give our State many natural advantages over any other in the Union, and if these advantages are properly turned to account, we shall soon export first class tobacco instead of importing it.

The Sunday excursions over the Donohoe road will commence on Sunday next. The Post says it gives us a chance to get a "breath of fresh air." What most people have been complaining of the past week is that the air along the Mission hills is too fresh.

Harry Brown, an old Californian who mined several years near Downville, fell down, on Wednesday last, a distance of four hundred feet in the Savage Mine, and was instantly killed.

It is the belief in Oregon, that nothing but General Canby's rifles will reduce the Modocs to submission.

The snow in the neighborhood of the Big Trees has disappeared.

The Chronicle states that: "During the past twelve months, three furnaces in Inyo county have turned out three thousand tons of base bullion."

Two four-year-old pugilists of Napa City recently enraptured their proud fellow citizens by a scientific stand-up fight just like old people. But when the Sheriff undertook to part them and they pitched into him, the delight of the spectators grew unbounded. It is not yet decided which to do, give them the freedom of the city, or a gold box, or to name a base-ball club in their honor.

The Knights of the Red Branch, San Rafael, are making preparations for a first class Ball to come off on the last day of this month. It promises to be highly successful, as well as somewhat exclusive, each ticket being two dollars. We would advise our friends to be there in strong force.

There are now eight woolen mills in operation in the State, and all of them doing a fine business.

General Naglee worked up 1,000,000 pounds of grapes last season in the manufacture of wine and brandy. For several years his outgoes in this business have exceeded \$20,000 a year, and not a gill of his brandy has yet been put upon the market. But it is ripening fast.

According to the Chronicle, Marysville whisky is so powerful that recently four young men tried to drive a horse and buggy over a two-story house, which none of them was able to see.

The Downville Messenger has seen samples of maple sugar made from the sap of Californian maple trees, which it pronounces fully equal to that made in the Eastern States.

A Mr. Perkins thinks of establishing a wool-pulling and more-so-tanning business in Santa Cruz; also a factory.

In Santa Cruz, the Supervisors will early in April, award the contract for building a railroad from Santa Cruz to Pajaro. The people of the county, at the last general election, voted \$6,000 a mile in aid of this enterprise.

The Gilroy Tobacco Manufacturing Company will plant 450 acres of tobacco this season, with the intention of making a million pounds of the weed this year.

The frosts of last week have somewhat damaged the grape vines on the uplands of Sonoma county.

A considerable number of settlers have lately located on the lower Tule River, put in crops, and made improvements.

The Board of Supervisors of Alameda County have gone back on Oakland proper, and filed the seat of justice at San Antonio, or East Oakland. This proceeding has caused some tall swearing, and is a disgrace to the county.

It is claimed that the coffee plant will flourish in Tuolumne county.

R. D. Bogart was served on Tuesday with a certified copy of the charges and specifications against him. His trial by court-martial, commenced at the Navy Yard, Mare Island, on Thursday.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 12, 1873.

Prospectus

—OF—

THE NATIONALIST,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

Published Every Saturday at No. 5 Post Street,
San Francisco.

—BY THE—

Nationalist Printing and Publishing
Company.

The friends of Ireland and the friends of universal freedom have long felt the want on this Coast of a newspaper which should rigorously exclude from its columns all matters not tending to the advocacy of their principles, the defense of their rights, the increase of their knowledge and numbers, the elevation of their sentiments and character, and the formation of an effective union among all sections, parties, creeds and classes of liberty-loving Irishmen and their allies.

To supply this want, as well as to contribute something towards the establishment of a Republic on Irish soil, and the spread of free institutions to every part of the earth, has the NATIONALIST been established. The importance of the work to be performed and the necessity of performing it well, has led to the joint-stock Company of Irishmen, Irish-Americans and others, with the title given above. This Company undertakes to publish the NATIONALIST in future, and pledges itself that this newspaper shall be distinguished by the following characteristics.

1. IN MAIN OBJECT SHALL BE THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL. As means towards that end, it will inculcate the necessity of a cordial union among all sections of Irishmen, irrespective of creed, race or locality; the advisability of forgiving and forgetting past differences; the need that exists for harmony among the different organizations of Irishmen; the utility of expecting Irish liberty from other sources than Irish arms in Irish hands; the duty that is incumbent on Irish-Americans to sympathize with and assist brothers at home; and the most efficient mode of rendering that assistance most conducive to its intended object.

2. It will advocate the cause of all oppressed peoples, and the right of every nation to its own autonomy.

3. It will favor the spread of Republicanism and free institutions among all nations, and oppose aristocracy and monarchy by every honorable means at its disposal.

4. In religion it will be strictly neutral, excluding from its columns all references to religious and sectarian subjects. This is believed to be not only expedient, but necessary, as religious differences have been the bane of many generations of Irishmen.

5. Sectionalism, or ignorant prejudices arising among men because of their coming from different parts of Ireland, shall be discontinued, and the criminality exposed.

6. No line of the NATIONALIST shall ever be devoted to indulgence in unfriendly personalities. When, however, the principles of Irish nationality or of American republicanism are attacked the attack shall be vigorously repelled.

7. In the politics of the City of San Francisco and of the State of California, the NATIONALIST shall be strictly neutral, regarding party affiliations as no cause for making any man a friend or an enemy.

8. It will also be neutral but friendly in its treatment of the internal affairs of the United States, but in reference to the foreign policy of the country, it will hold itself thoroughly independent.

9. A speciality will be made of giving publicity to all matters of interest to the Irish societies and military companies of the City and of the State.

10. The Labor Movement and the respective rights and obligations of Workingmen and Capitalists shall receive that attention which their great importance demands. No effort shall be spared to make the NATIONALIST a first-class weekly. Able correspondents from Dublin, New York, St. Louis, Sydney and other important points, have promised their best assistance. The latest Irish and other European intelligence shall be given, interesting news from all lands shall find a place, Californian and local matters shall receive due attention, the business, farming and manufacturing interests of the coast shall not be lost sight of; original Essays and reviews of current literature shall be made a speciality, and the whole will, it is expected, prove our paper mindful of the past, alive to the present, and watchful for the future. The main object of this undertaking being the Union of Irishmen with a view towards Irish Independence, all the obstacles which might impede that union have been, as far as possible, removed, so that the NATIONALIST might furnish a platform broad enough to give standing room to all genuine lovers of liberty. Among the stockholders of this Company are representatives of almost all the Irish organizations of California, whether revolutionary, benevolent, literary, or military. While we rely on our future performance rather than on our present promises, while we believe ourselves competent, as well as determined, to repel the attacks of all enemies of our cause, and while we acknowledge having already received generous support, we yet invite the cordial co-operation of all to enable us to make the NATIONALIST take a front-rank place among the newspapers devoted to the service of Ireland and Liberty.

A Western paper informs the public that board for the summer can be obtained "at a large and shady brick gentleman's residence."

Skilled and Unskilled Labor.

BY SIR ROBERT KANE.

In every industrial occupation there are actually involved two totally distinct offices, which are paid for in very different degrees. These are the animal force, and the mental exertion which directs it. The question of relative cheapness or dearness of labor altogether depends on the relative proportions we want of those, and the proportions in which they are possessed by the man we hire. Now, owing to the general absence of industrial activity in this country, the mental power is not so universal as in Britain. It is hence dearer in Ireland, whilst animal force, destitute of industrial skill, being less abundant in Great Britain, is dearer there than it is with us. Considering man merely as a source of animal power, it is gratifying to have had it proved by an extensive series of observations, that when at all well fed, there is no race more perfectly developed, as to physical conformation, than the inhabitants of this island. In all operations, therefore, where brute force is required, there is no question but that we possess in Ireland, in the actual population, a vast amount of power; but the progress of art and of intelligence must lead us to consider such employment as unsuited to a being endowed with the noble capacity for improvement that belongs to man. It should be his prerogative to subdue the greater strength of other animals, and to adapt the wondrous force of external nature to his ends, by virtue of the intelligence with which he is provided; and the laboring force of man must be considered as lying dormant so far as its true use is concerned, until it be quickened by the energetic fire of industrial education. It is in this regard that Ireland is actually weakest, and that most difficulty may be expected in any future development of our industry. No matter to what side we turn, or what problem of manufacturing or agricultural improvement we proceed to, we find the difficulty of procuring skilled workmen or superintendents, and hence all such positions are occupied by natives of the sister island, to the exclusion of the natives of this country. Irishmen are not appointed to those situations because they are not educated for them. Scotchmen and Englishmen obtain them because they learn what is necessary for such duties. The remedy for this is not to declaim against introducing foreigners, but to learn those trades so well as to make it the direct interest of the employer to give his countrymen the preference. Every intelligent Englishman or Scotchman who comes to Ireland should not be looked upon as an intruder, but as a schoolmaster. If there did not exist a blank in our industrial system which it suits him to fill up, he would not come. He is ahead of us in practical skill and habits, and it should be our object to imitate him, learn from him, and, if possible, excel him.

A condition absolutely essential to industrial progress is freedom of labor. This freedom must be complete; it must exist as regards master, as well as regards man. A workman must have the most perfect liberty to place what value he likes upon his labor. If he does not wish to work for certain wages, it is his affair; and it is intolerable tyranny to control his will; but with that limit the right of the workman ceases. As he should not be controlled himself, he has no right to control others, and all interference of men to prevent their fellow operatives from working below a certain rate, must be denounced as not merely contrary to existing law, but to the plainest principles of common sense, and utterly destructive of the best interests of industry, not merely of the interests of the employer, but in an equal degree of the men themselves.

The foregoing was addressed to the Irish people thirty years ago. The Doctor, though a good Irishman, viewed the case from the standpoint of English political economists. When he speaks of Englishmen's superior mental power, he means nothing more than the trained ability to handle machinery, etc. which at that time Irishmen had little opportunity of making themselves acquainted with. He did not mean that, with equal advantages and disadvantages, the Englishman becomes a skilled laborer superior to the Irishman. Though the doctrine laid down above is sound enough, it is necessary, in order to understand how the disparity in skill arose, to view the subject by the light of history. Ireland was mangled, plundered and ruined; education was made a penal offence; the barbarous laws of the land enforced ignorance and wretchedness as part of the British system; the choicest of the people not slaughtered fled from the country, and on other shores helped build up the greatness of other nations; special legislation fostered British trade and manufactures, while it crushed those of Ireland. Under such a system Irish enterprise was unavailing; the great body of the people sank into pauper peasants with little hope before them of bettering their condition. Favored by circumstances, the English boor could become a marvel of skilled labor; opposed by insuperable obstacles, the quick-witted Irishman degenerated into a hewer of wood and drawer of water. What was true, however, of our people thirty years ago is not true of them to day. Famine, pauperism, British legislation, emigration, the building of schools, the cheapness of books, the introduction of machinery, the construction of railroads and steam boats, the teaching of the press, and the experience gathered from the past, have effected a quiet though wonderful revolution among our people. We are no longer the unskilled laborers Dr. Kane (now Sir Robert) pitied, when he wrote the "Industrial Resources of Ireland." We know nothing connected with railroads then but the pick and shovel; machinery was strange to us; we had lived rather secluded, and had but vague ideas of the outside world, while at present the sun shines on no land where we do not penetrate; our skilled workmen encircle the earth by the million, and even in the shops of England they occupy no contemptible position. At the same time, it must be admitted that too many of our countrymen rely too much on their superior strength and power of endurance, and consequently when they begin as unskilled laborers remain unskilled laborers to the end of the chapter. This is a serious drawback. We want more Irishmen to utilize the intelligence with which God has blessed them, that we want them to use the head more, and the hands less, to do more of the "bossing" and less of the "drudgery."

Judge Keogh.

This unprincipled renegade, perjurer and hireling, has for us his whole character summed up in this pithy description, "Nobury Keogh." Had the masters who bought him and own him, directed him to sentence the so-called Fenian prisoners to death, it would be pleasure to him to put on the black cap every twenty-four hours. All of us know that he is a traitor to Ireland, and that is for most enough to know. "So-help-me-God Keogh," is an expression current in every parish in Ireland. At this distance, however, he is not known quite so well, and therefore, we propose devoting a few lines to a sketch of his beautiful life, taking the theme necessary for that purpose from a biography lately published by an anonymous writer, who tries to do him justice. We know what justice the comrade of cut-throat Saddleir deserves. We epitomize as follows what this writer says.

"So-help-me-God Billy was born in 1817, and entered Trinity College in 1835. His reputation there for impudence, knavery, and down-right swindling, was soon established. He became a lawyer, but had no practice at the bar. He is not a learned lawyer. His mind is not judicial. He is quick-sighted, vehement and incapable of giving up an opinion, and he is so often right that vanity has made him believe in something like infallibility. He was a forward-going man from the very first. Modesty he has none. When a mere boy he opposed Lord Clarendon for the Presidency of the Dublin Library Society, and, having got half a dozen votes, acknowledged his defeat by saying to the members, 'Gentlemen, I am sorry you don't know your own interest.' With an audacity not at all unattractive and powers undoubtedly brilliant, he was just the man for public life in Ireland. He became an oratorical patriot by profession, and when thirty years old he contested Athlone, and won. He was the spokesman of a clique of members, with

INFAMOUS JOHN SADDLEIR AT THE HEAD. He was Saddleir's intimate, his *fidus Achates* partner in a weekly journal, *The Dublin Telegraph*. He has spoken as much treason as perhaps any man in Ireland, and has sentenced more Fenians to penal servitude than all the other Judges numbered together. From the very beginning he had a task. The gaining a seat on the Bench; Mr. Keogh became, therefore, one of the most powerful agitators of the day. At a public meeting in Athlone he affirmed that "God so helping him, he would never take place." In six months he was Solicitor General, succeeded once more in bamboozing the conscience of Athlone, was made an Attorney General, and finally Judge. The upshot that followed that appointment—on the one side every respectable man, on the other every degraded patriot—can hardly be described. But Parliament was lenient; for he had hosts of friends there. Perhaps his style is pompous; perhaps he is given to repetition; his intolerance of an opponent is often insolent; his denunciations of an inferior always are; he is not a deep man, there is nothing profound in him save his daring, which many people call impudence. But success has crowned his effort, and he has the friends which success is never without. In the face of a private reputation—bad enough in a patriot, but intolerable in a Judge—in a face of oaths, and underhandings, and intrigues of the popular press, and in the face of the most dangerous character, he cleared all difficulties and assumed the ermine with an easy jauntiness that a righteous man would shrink from. I have said his mind is not judicial, that he is vehement. Shortly after he ascended the bench he went on the Southern Circuit and held two brothers named Corcoran for a murmur. He assumed their guilt. His charge to the jury was the address of an advocate rather than the calm exposition of a Judge. The jury found the brothers guilty, and they were hanged. In a few months their innocence was established beyond the shadow of a doubt; the Judge's impetuosity was remembered; he became the scapegoat, and ever since has borne the brand of that dark business. The mental infirmity has weakened and disfigured his every judicial performance. When he sat with Judge Fitzgerald, at the State trials of the Fenian prisoners, his loud-voiced interruption, his headlong fury to witnesses, his terrible demeanor when sentencing the condemned, all proved that the "old man" was not still. Perhaps a more humiliating ordeal than that through which he passed when O'Donovan (Rossa) was making his last speech never was endured by man. O'Donovan, knowing well his fate, proceeded to take a last revenge by reading, as portions of his speech, leading articles descriptive of Mr. Keogh's career, from the columns of the *Irish People*. To these articles, which were re-rehearsed by himself, he made them the Judge was compelled to listen for hours, together, in presence of the bar and the public.

His course of infamy since that period is too well known to need more than a passing reference. Since his Galway escapade, no loyalist who lays any claim to respectability, has anything but the cold shoulder for him. The Government is ashamed of the very villainess of the fool it has employed; and as to the nationalists, they are a unit as to what his double distilled rascality merits.

Determined Attitude of Labor.

A great agitation is now on foot on the part of the farmers of the Mississippi Valley against the monopolies of the railroads and other corporations. Over twelve hundred clubs have been formed, whose unity of action means a determination to submit no longer to be plundered for the benefit of millionaires. The following resolutions will show the spirit of the others:

Resolved, That like the immortal revolutionary heroes of a century ago, we are bound by one common need into one great brotherhood; determined to arise for our just cause, the cause of the robbed, insulted, suffering and down-trodden laborer, and to stand up for all and against all; to shoulder arms, and that we will not rest until we shall have accomplished our task, which is justice and right to all men.

Resolved, That, while we possess unbounded faith in popular government and free institutions, reverence for our Constitution and obedience to our laws, we mean war against the tyranny of monopolies in all shapes and forms.

We will stand up for the suffering, among the farmers of the West, and the West from the want of cheap transportation are palpable and alarming, and the freight upon corn to the sea-coast is greater than its price at market.

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PICTURES, ETC., ETC.

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Work of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work. Water Pipe laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and Smoky Chimneys cured. American Improved, also the Union, Eureka, Richmond and Richmond Improved Ranges. 174-4f

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Themselves of Good Sight.

The latest improved Spectacles. Weak sight strengthened, strong sight preserved, by the use of these Spectacles; superior to any now in common use; persons may use these for any length of time without causing the slightest ache. Spectacles for \$1, and upward. As I have had 35 years practice in the business, I have good experience in suiting sight. All kinds of spectacles repaired and regulated by J. O'NEILL, Optician, 407 Third Street, near Harrison. 174-4f

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Gents' Double Sole Kip Boots.....\$2 50

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Gents' Sewed Oxford Ties.....2 00

Boys' French Sewed Boots.....2 50

Boys' Copper Toe Boots.....1 50

Boys' Sewed Lace Shoes.....1 50

Boys' Oxford Ties.....1 75

LADIES WEAR.

Ladies' Scoll Vamp, Double Sole Bala.....\$2 00

Ladies' Kid Fox Double Sole Bala.....1 75

Ladies' Kid Fox Button Boots.....3 00

Ladies' Kid Fox Long Gaiters, Double Sole.....2 75

Ladies' Fine Calf Bala, High Cut.....1 75

Ladies' Goss Balmoral.....2 75

Ladies' Kid Slippers.....\$1 00.....French Kid.....1 50

Children's Calf shoes, Projecting Toe.....1 25

Children's High Cut Scoll Tap Bala.....1 25

We also keep on hand a large assortment of Hand Sewed Boots and Sewed Fox Toe Gaiters. Besides a thousand other bargains at

Nolan's Mammoth Shoe Store

No. 11 THIRD STREET, Near Market.

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French Kid Boots reduced to.....\$6 50

A full supply of White and Pink Kid and Satin Slippers always on hand. Kid Fox Scoll Button Boots and Kid Fox Balmorals at the lowest prices.

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Misses' Kid Button, Black and Bronze, reduced to \$3 50

500 pairs Kid Fox Balmorals, full scoll.....2 00

4000 pairs Kid Fox Balmorals, full scoll.....2 00

Strong School Shoes.....2 00

A large stock of Children's and Infant's Shoes at greatly reduced prices.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Fine Hand-Sew Dress Boots.....\$10 00

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Fine French Calf Sewed Boots, Tap and Double Sole.....5 00

Gents' Box-toed Gaiters.....5 00

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THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 12, 1873.

NATIVE MUSIC.

(This exquisite melody of SAMUEL LOVER'S is re-published by particular request.)

Oh, native music! beyond comparing,
The sweetest far on the ear that falls;
Thy go, the numbers the heart remembers,
Thy strains enchain us in tender thralls.
Thy tones endearing,
Or sad or cheering,
The absent soothe on a foreign strand;
Oh! who can tell
What a holy spell
Is in the song of our native land?

The proud and lowly, the pilgrim holy,
The lover kneeling at beauty's shrine,
The bard who dreams by haunted streams—
All, all are touch'd by thy power divine!
Thy captive cheerless,
The soldier fearless,
The mother, taught by nature's hand,
Her child when weeping,
Will hush to sleeping,
With some sweet song of her native land!

Irish Literature.

On more occasions than one we have referred to the necessity that exists for our young friends to turn their attention to the study of Irish literature and Irish history. If they once begin it, they will persevere with pleasure and profit to themselves, and find additional incentives to renewed exertion in the cause of Irish liberty. The glimpses they shall have of Erin's golden era, will fully compensate them for the time expended; and the lessons they shall learn from the follies and disasters of the past may be a guide for their feet in future. The most urgent need we have, however, is a clear perception of the present state of affairs; and this perception cannot be attained unless we understand the causes which have produced the thousand wrongs under which Ireland groans. For that purpose, we must have more than the vague idea that England is the oppressor, and that our country is the victim. We must go down to the bed rock. It is easy enough to find passable Irish "histories" which tell the general reader all that is needful to know from the earliest time down to the Treaty of Limerick, the flight of the "Wild Geese," and the battles of the Irish brigade. Now, for practical purposes—that is, for the acquisition of such knowledge as most intimately concerns us at present, the period respecting which our information should be most ample and minute is the period which has elapsed since the Treaty was signed. The average Irishman in this city on the particulars of any ten years, or indeed of any single year of the last century, and the probability is, that his answering will not do him much credit. This is not as it should be. Well, the readers say they can not get the books to buy in the city, while the booksellers say that they would be only too happy to keep the books if there were any demand for them. We should imagine that Mr. Bateman and others would order from New York, or from Dublin if necessary, any books called for which they might not have in stock. Let our readers make the experiment before indulging in further complaints. The lack of knowledge respecting affairs in which we should be most deeply interested is anything but creditable to us.

Hundreds of volumes throw more or less light on particular portions of the hundred and eighty years that have elapsed since the Treaty was broken, and these volumes may be read with profit. To find, however, a single work which gives a just and comprehensive view of the whole period was a difficulty which thousands have experienced; but that difficulty has been removed by Mitchell's splendid work, the "Confederation of the Abbe McGough's History of Ireland." It is all that the most devoted student could wish it; but to praise John Mitchell's literary efforts would be "gilding refined gold," and therefore instead of saying it is patriotic, erudite, and worthy of the author, we say but one word. We extract therefrom an account of a little-known anecdote, a fit instrument of English brutality, a brute who should have been the recipient of a rope, but who instead of that, was the recipient of considerable gold from England's treasury. The individual whose character is clearly depicted as follows, is still remembered with abhorrence in Tipperary as the

FLOGGING SHERIFF.

A very singular discussion took place in the House of Commons in 1799 on the presentation of a petition from Mr. Thomas Jadin Fitzgerald, known as the "Flogging Sheriff" of Tipperary. It seems that he had been wanted and indiscreet in his flagellations, that he thought even the Indemnity Act not sufficient to screen him from the legal consequences of such a raging loyalty, and this petition was to ask a special indemnity for himself. "Many actions," the petition said, "had been brought, and many more were threatened." Several members of Parliament from Munster bore the warmest testimony to the zeal and activity of this monster in dealing with rebels. Mr. Yelverton on the other side then read to the House the sworn testimony of several witnesses in one case—that of Mr. Wright. The action (he said) was brought by Mr. Wright a professor of the French language in Clonmel. He had heard that Mr. Fitzgerald had received some charges of a seditious nature against him, and with a promptitude not very characteristic of conscious guilt, he immediately went to the house of Mr. Fitzgerald whom he did not meet at home, and afterwards to that of another magistrate, who was also out, for the purpose of surrendering himself for trial; he went again the same day to the house of Mr. Fitzgerald, and explained the purpose of his coming, when Mr. Fitzgerald, drawing his sword, said, "Down on your knees you rebellious scoundrel, and receive your sentence." In vain did the poor man implore trial on his knees. Fitzgerald sentenced him first to be flogged, and then shot. His noble friend, and tampered on it, seized the man by the hair, dragged him to the earth, kicked him, and cut him across the forehead with his sword, and then had him stripped naked, tied up to the ladder, and ordered fifty lashes.

Major-Rial, an officer in the town, came up as the fifty lashes were completed, and asked

the cause. Mr. F. handed the Major a note written in French, saying he did not himself understand French, but he thought there was enough in that letter to justify him in flogging the scoundrel to death. Major Rial translated the letter in these words:—"Sir, I am extremely sorry I cannot wait on you at the hour appointed, being obliged to attend Sir Lawrence Parsons."

Notwithstanding this translation which Major Reid read to Mr. Fitzgerald, he ordered fifty lashes more to be inflicted, and with such peculiar severity that, horrid to relate, the bowels of the bleeding victim could be perceived to be convulsed, and working, through his wounds. He then left the unfortunate man bleeding and suspended, while he went to the Barracks to demand a file of men to come and shoot him; but being refused by the commanding officer, he came back, and sought for a rope to hang him, but could not get one. He then ordered him to be cut down and sent to prison, where he was confined in a dark cell with no other furniture than a wretched pallet of straw, without covering, and there he remained six or seven days without assistance.

In reply to this statement of Mr. Yelverton, the Attorney General said:—"The petitioner (Fitzgerald) whose exertions had made more of the happiest consequences, only complained of the persecution to which he was exposed. His property and what was of infinitely more importance to an honorable man, his character was at stake."

[This was but one out of a thousand atrocities of which the wretch was accused.] The petition was at length referred to a Committee, and then to a select Committee. Nothing seems to have been done upon it, but Mr. Jadin Fitzgerald afterwards received a considerable pension "for his active services in quelling the Rebellion."

That was natural, for he was doing his best to help England out in her savage system of exterminating the disloyal Irish.

Irish Poetry.

Rooted in the heart of a conquered people, proscribed and persecuted, Irish poetry has come forth from the bloody furrows in which it was supposed to be buried. The bards became the most powerful allies of patriotism, the most dauntless prophets of Irish independence, and also the favorite victims of the cruelty of the spoilers and conquerors. They made music and poetry weapons, and bulwarks, against foreign oppression, and the oppressors used them as they had used the nobles. A price was set upon their heads. But while the last scenes of the noble and royal races, decimated or ruined in Ireland, departed to die out of a foreign sky amid the miseries of exile, the successor of the bard, the minstrel, whom nothing could tear from his native soil, was pursued, tracked and taken like a wild beast, or chained and slaughtered like the most dangerous of rebels.

In the annals of the atrocious legislation directed by the English against the Irish people, special penalties against the minstrels, bards, rhyimers, and genealogists, who sustained the lords and gentlemen in their love for rebellion and other crimes, are to be met at every step. An attempt was made under the sanguinary Elizabeth to give pecuniary recompense to those who would celebrate "her Majesty's most worthy praise." The bargain was accepted by none. All preferred flight or death to this salary of lies. Wandering over hill and dale, hidden in the depths of the devastated country, they perpetuated there the poetic traditions of their condemned race, and sang the glory of ancient times and martyrs, the shame of renegades and the crimes of the sacrilegious stranger. In order the better to brave tyranny in the midst of a subdued and silent people, they had recourse to allegory and the elegies of love. Under the figures of an enslaved queen, or of a woman loved with an unending love and fought for with despairing faithfulness, in face of the jealous fury of a stepmother, the celebrated again and again the Irish fatherland, the country in mourning and tears, once a queen and now a slave. The Irish loved to make of their country a real being whom they loved and who loved them. They loved to address her without naming her name, and to identify the austere and perilous conditions which they had vowed to her with all that is sweetest and most fortunate in the affection of the heart, like those Spartans who crowned themselves with flowers when about to perish at Thermopylae.

Up to the time of the ungrateful Stuarts, this proscription of the national poets was permanent, increasing in force with every change of reign and every new parliament. The rage of the Cromwellians carried them so far as to break the minstrel's harp which were to be found in the miserable cabins of the starving Irish, as they were found eleven centuries before suspended from the walls of the royal palace. Nevertheless, the harp has remained the emblem of Ireland even in the official arms of the British empire; and during all that century the travelling harper, last and pitiful successor of the bards, was always to be found among the people. He never ceased to be received with tender respect under the thatched roof of the Irish peasant, whom he consoled in his misery and oppression by the plaintive tenderness and solemn sweetness of the music of his father's.

The continuance of these distinctive features of Irish character through so many centuries is so striking, and the misfortunes of that noble race touch us so nearly that it is difficult to resist the temptation of leaving behind us those distant ages, and of following through later generations the melancholy relics of all that has been discovered or admired in the most ancient days. We may be pardoned for adding that if the text of these poetic and generously obstinate protests against the enslavement of Ireland have perished, the life and spirit of them has survived in the pure and penetrating beauty of the Irish airs. Their heroic nature and their refrains, which are infinitely natural, original, and pathetic, move the depths of the soul, and send a thrill through all the fibres of human sensibility.

MONTALEMBERT (M. V. III. 190.)

A gentleman was chiding his son for staying out late at night, or rather early in the morning, and said "Why when I was of your age my father would not allow me to go out of the house after dark." "Then you had a deuce of a father you had," sneered the young profligate whereupon the father very rashly vociferated "I had a confounded sight better one than you, young rascal."

Distinction—A showman exhibiting a picture said "ladies and gentlemen there is Daniel in the den of lions. These are the lions that ate Daniel when you will easily distinguish from the lion by his having a blue cotton umbrella under his arm."

An Indian Couundrum.

The Salem, Oregon, Statesman of April the 1st says: Now the Siletz swashes have gone and done it. They have raised another judicial question which may possibly call for another High Joint Commission. Civilization is at the bottom of it. In the effort of the poor Indian to become a "useful and productive member of society," he has, we much fear, overreached himself; or, it may be that somebody else is overreaching. Some time ago, we noted the fact that the Indians had been taught to play at judicial trials. They rather liked it. And they tried it frequently. They have now tried, we fear, once too often, for the peace of mind of the agent. The other day a bad Indian, who believes in the resurrection of the dead, though he has but little respect for the bones of his kindred, went out like an unchristian dog and dug up the body of a defunct Siwash and ruthlessly rifled his pockets of \$20 in coin, the sole and entire wealth of the poor dead fellow, which had been buried with him according to the heathen Indian custom, to give him a start in business in the other world. The resurrectionist was detected, arrested, brought before the grave and reverend seigniors of the high court of Siletz, and, being found guilty, was sentenced to three years hard labor at hard labor in the Oregon State Penitentiary. And now the agent wants to know what to do with the peaky redskin. The Indians insist that the sentence must be executed, or else they fail to see what the use of being civilized. The agent is in doubt whether the proceedings will meet the approval of the State authorities of Oregon; and yet if the culprit can't be incarcerated according to the recorded judgment of the High Joint Siwash Court, the useful and christianizing expedient of Indian trials by jury is liable to fall into contempt among the Siletz Swashes. In short there is danger that civilization may go back on them. The couundrum, "what to do with him," is a tough one. There is going to be a "pow-wow" over it, but the "pow-wow" policy has not proved an eminent success thus far, and we tremble at the possibility of failure in this entangled case.

Slang Talk by Young Ladies.

Young ladies have but little idea of the impoliteness and bad effect of the slang phrases often used in so-called polite society. An exchange says, in a word of advice to any who are partially or wholly addicted to it. "You have no idea how it sounds to ears unused or averse to it, to hear a young lady say, when she is asked if she will go with you to some place, 'Not much' or, if requested to do something which she does not wish, for her to say, 'Can't see.'"

Not long ago I heard a young miss, who is educated and accomplished, in speaking of a young man, say she intended to 'go for him'! And when her sister asked her assistance at some work, she answered, 'Not for Joe!'

Now, young ladies of unexceptionable character and really good education fall into this habit, thinking it shows smartness to answer back in such a manner, and they soon slip flippantly from their tongues with a saucy pettiness that is neither ladylike nor becoming. 'I bet,' or 'You bet,' is bad enough among men who are trading horses or land; but the contrast is startling and positively shocking to hear these words issue from the lips of a young lady. They seem at once to surround her with a cloud of disrepute, and to bring her down from the pedestal of purity to their own coarse level."

The Brehons.

Bardism and Brehonism, as well as Druidism, the religious system of the Celtic nations, Gauls, Britons, and Irish, prevailed in Ireland from the earliest ages. After the introduction of Christianity, the Druids or Pagan priests became extinct, but the Bards and Brehons continued in the Christian as well as in the Pagan times. It appears probable that Brehonism was the law system of the other Celtic nations, and that it prevailed among the Gauls and Britons. In Caesar's Commentaries it is stated that among the Gauls, one of the nations of Gaul, the title of the chief magistrate or judge was Vergobretus, and that he was annually chosen, and had the power of life and death. O'Brien considers that the term was in the Gaulish or Celtic. Vergobretus, signifying the man of judgment, or a judge; therefore it appears that Vergobretus was the chief Brehon of Gaul. The Brehons were the judges and professors of the law, and in ancient times they delivered their judgments and presided over the trials of the chiefs and people assembled on the hills and raths on public occasions, as at the Conventions of Tara, and other great assemblies.

Like the Bards, they presided at the inauguration of Kings, Princes and Chiefs, and as the Judges and expounders of the laws, had great power and privileges in the State, and extensive lands were allotted for their own use.

Each of the Irish Princes and chiefs of note had his own Brehons, and the office, like that of the Bards, was hereditary in certain families. Thus, the MacEagans were hereditary Brehons in Connaught, and Leinster; the O'Donagans, Brehons to the MacMurroughs; the MacClanagans of Clare; the Brehons of the Kings of Thomond, to the FitzGeralds, Earls of Desmond; and other great families in Munster. The Tyrone Princes, O'Neils, had the O'Hagans of Tullaghogue. The O'Breagins of Donegal were Brehons to the O'Donnells, and to the Maguires, Lords of Fermanagh.

Notes to Connellan's Four Masters.

Bachelors.—In the old times it was considered unpatriotic for a citizen to remain a bachelor all his days. By the Spartans laws those citizens who remained bachelors after middle age were excluded from all office, civil and military. At certain feasts they were exposed to public derision and led around the market place. Although, generally speaking, age was usually respected in Sparta, yet this feeling was not manifested toward old bachelors. "Why should I make way for you," said a Spartan youth to a gray-headed old bachelor, "who will never have a son to do me the same honor when I am old?"

The Roman law pursued the same course toward bachelors. They had to pay special and extra taxes. Under Augustus a law was enacted by which old bachelors were made incapable of acquiring legacies and devices of real estate by will except from their near relatives.

"I suppose," said a physician, smiling and trying to be witty while feeling the pulse of a patient, who had reluctantly submitted to solicit his advice, "I suppose you think me to be a humbug?" "Sir," gravely replied the sick man, "I was not aware that you could diagnose a man's thoughts by feeling his pulse."

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THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 12, 1873.

OUR PAPER.

Wanted, Immediately.

The Friends of Ireland, and the Friends of Universal Freedom, to subscribe for

THE NATIONALIST.

The antagonist of everything Sectarian or Sectional, the Denouncer of Humbug and Fraud, the Friend of Monarchy and Tyranny, the Friend of Republicanism and Free Institutions, the Champion of Irish Rights and the Rights of Humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become—a credit to the people for whom it is written—EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE is needed. Therefore, send in your Subscriptions and Advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise to No. 5 Post street.

Answers to Correspondents.

MARTIN.—The defect you point out has been remedied. In this week's issue we publish from the standard authority, the *Commercial Herald* of San Francisco, April 11th, the latest and most reliable Market Report. Such a report will be inserted every week hereafter.

BRANNON STREET.—We regret that your paper was not delivered on Saturday last, and thank you for informing us of the neglect. We shall be obliged to any subscriber who does not get the *NATIONALIST* regularly to inform us of the fact. Our arrangements are now complete for the prompt delivery of our paper in every part of the city. If the carriers fail to give our subscribers satisfaction, we will find a way of dealing with them.

M. K. Sacramento.—All the shares in the *NATIONALIST* Publishing Company are not yet taken up, but as they are going off at a lively rate, it would be advisable for you to make little delay in sending down the "Twine" to the Secretary.

ISOTHEER.—O'Connell was arrested Oct. 14th, 1845, gave bail, the State trials ensued, and he was sent to Richmond prison May 30th, 1844. He died in Genoa May 15th, 1847. As to the other, it is true—and "pity 'tis 'tis true"—that he has accepted the one-horse baronetcy which expires with his life, and is now addressed as Sir Charles Gavan Duffy. His popularity with the Irish of Australia is a thing of the past.

KATIE.—Kindly forward that Irish Ballad. J. L. R. "Mered"—We are under obligations for the kindness which prompted you to be so energetic in our behalf. The papers for the club established are sent to your address. Our thanks are due to your city friend for his unremitting efforts to extend the circulation and influence of the *NATIONALIST*. He is a hard worker, not a loud talker, and is therefore successful.

M. A.—We don't admire your trick of stealing half a column from a paper, and mutilating it so that it might seem your own. We can't as honest man expect of you when you won't give the Devil his due. We would advise you to a course of honesty, if we didn't think your case hopeless. Quoting is legitimate; piracy is not considered respectable in this office.

OURS NOT A "LOST CAUSE."

The Irish people were advised by Froude and before his time by many others of the tribe to "have sense," to give up the unavailing contest of ages, forget the past, put money in their purses, and become ingrain loyalists, thorough West Britons, and ardent admirers and supporters of the union and the lion. The Irish people, however, are so peculiar that they will not have the "sense" required. They have not even sense enough to know when they are conquered. England may assert, and the world may for a time believe, that after one of those fierce struggles in which Ireland goes down in blood, the people never more will rise again. Fire, slaughter, and famine have been tried as agents to stamp out the national aspirations of our race; the havoc they have effected during long years of bondage has been terrible, so terrible that the old Irish nation has time and time again been declared dead and buried; but, as Irish mothers raise Irish sons, and as the sons have no more sense in this particular than their fathers, the dead and buried nation somehow leaps from its grave, and rushes at the enemy's throat once more. This is our peculiarity, some call it our glory, and others like Froude our want of "sense."

Few nations, if any, are so wanting in this sense as Ireland. The others know when they are conquered, and the Irish do not. We have won some battles, and lost perhaps a thousand, but we haven't sense enough to let those defeats deter us from preparing for the thousand and first. In fact, we are preparing for it now, and are unreasonable enough to indulge in very wild hopes that it will be the last for which we shall have any need. This is one of the reasons why we are a perennial puzzle to all the Statesmen of Europe. A prediction that might be verified in the case of any other nation is sure, through Irish perversity, to be falsified if ventured respecting ours. We are not like the Anglo-Saxons. They lost one great battle at Hastings; despair immediately seized on their souls; they regarded their cause as a "lost" one; they saw themselves plundered and butchered; they crouched down in the dust with the Norman's heel on their necks; they never even hoped for the re-establishment of the independence of their race; the Anglo-Saxon nation was annihilated; and the Anglo-Saxons had sense enough to never think seriously of rising against their masters. Every ancient Kingdom of Europe has been overcome by conquerors, but in none save Ireland and perhaps Poland is there even a dream of casting out those conquerors, and

trampling their ensigns in the mire. When one of the Continental nations is, thoroughly mastered, there is an end to the business; the people submit; but when England imagines her Irish wars are all over, she suddenly discovers that they are only going to begin. The poets of conquered nations may mourn glories departed, but they nevertheless refer to the struggle for national autonomy as a Lost Cause. The people themselves indeed often so describe it. Now our peculiar people—the people of Ireland—have never yet been heard to describe our Cause as Lost. They have never for any great length of time ceased to believe that, though rent and torn, our battle flags shall one day wave triumphant over the Red Cross Banner of St. George, and that day shall be the birth day of Irish Independence. Ours is no Lost Cause so long as Irish children inherit courage with the blood of their fathers, and imbibe love of Erin with the milk of their mothers. On St. Patrick's Day last, from the Scindin to the Shannon, from the Shannon to the Sacramento, and from the Sacramento to Australia and the isles of the Indian seas, our countrymen girt the earth, and from all of them that do honor to their race, from the innermost shrine of their hearts, there arose to heaven this touching and beautiful prayer—God Save Ireland! Is the cause of such a people "lost"? Since the annals of time began, does history furnish a grander example of affection for the past and faith in the future of any other country in the world? What other race celebrates its Apostle's anniversary as the Irish do? Overlooking the brilliant pageants of America—the bands and banners, plumes and helmets, swords and bayonets—what other people would think on a national holiday of assembling in their thousands round the graves of their martyrs, and strewing them with flowers, as was done on St. Patrick's Day in Glasnevin Cemetery and many other places? Such a race is not only not conquered, but it cannot be. Such a nation never grows old. Paradoxical as it may seem, the longer she lives, the younger she grows. That may be the reason why Irishmen who have none of Froude's sense are so fond of her. Her cause has Onward and Upward inscribed on its banner, and "On the Cause must go" till that banner be planted proudly on every Irish tower and town.

THE IRISH CONFEDERATION.

In many places this organization has fallen far short of the promises with which it started, and in some places the clubs have been disbanded. If the members whose enthusiasm so suddenly cooled had joined any other national body after abandoning this one, there would be little to complain of; but the fact is, the overwhelming majority of them are now connected with no society at all. Hundreds of thousands of our countrymen in the United States are "lying around loose," and are just as little use to Ireland (at least, just now) as if they had emigrated to the moon. To state the matter briefly, if we mean work in the old direction, we must band our scattered forces together, and to do this practically must join some national organization. Tastes will differ; some will prefer the Fenian Brotherhood, some the Confederation, and others the Emmet Monument Association or some organization equally active and advanced. All national societies are doing more or less for the revolutionary cause, and therefore, deserve encouragement. We certainly need among all the Irish bodies scattered through the United States, more harmony of action, and a more forbearing temper in their mutual dealings with one another. We must respect the man who honestly takes the action which he thinks most conducive to the end in view, even though that action be far different from our own. And if we cannot help him along, we certainly should throw no stumbling block in his road. This must be no mere theory. If we would succeed, it must be put into daily practice.

The Confederation established by Thomas Clarke Luby and General Bourke in San Francisco, has not only held its own, but even made most satisfactory headway. It has had excellent officers, and a large number of sterling, practical nationalists as members, which, of course, at once accounts for its prosperity. Confederation Hall has been made one of the most attractive resorts in the city, and in this connection we would ask why the Sunday evening lectures have been discontinued. There is a lot of learning and oratorical talent running waste round that hall, and we should like to see it utilized.

The Bourke and Luby Club is one of the most flourishing institutions of San Francisco, and is steadily advancing in numbers and influence, and this influence extends to distant parts of the Coast.

The Thomas Davis Club, the last one established, we found in a better condition than we expected. The Secretary informs us that there are nearly sixty members in good standing, that after meeting all demands and making some donations, there remains in the treasury a handsome sum, and that there is a probability of an early and large increase in the number of members. The club is now engaged in organizing a Mutual Aid and Benefit Society, the advantages of which are to be limited exclusively to their own members. Of this movement, the importance of which we realize, and of some other matters we shall have something to say next week.

BY GOVERNOR JOHN G. DOWNEY.

We have been favored this week with a visit of some length from this distinguished Irish-American, and have been agreeably surprised at

the deep interest which he still manifests in the welfare of the Island home of his fathers. We have long held him in high esteem for his honorable record as Governor of California, and like thousands of our fellow citizens have remembered with national pride his noble refusal to sign the Bulk Head Bill, an infamous swindle designed to rob San Francisco of millions. The Irishmen of the southern counties, as well as the people of this city, cheerfully acknowledge their indebtedness to him. We have had no claim on his friendship other than the claim of the cause we advocate; but this seems to have been enough to bring him to our side. He had heard of the formation of the *NATIONALIST* Company, and wished to know what it was. After convincing himself that the company was of the right material, that our paper is really what it represents itself, that it will keep unwaveringly in the path traced out, and that it will be worthy of its name, he at once became interested in the *NATIONALIST*, and promised to vigorously promote its circulation and extend its influence in Los Angeles and elsewhere. This is practical aid, and of the kind we need. Much of such aid we have already received from advanced nationalists in many quarters, but we feel none the less indebted to the volunteer kindness of Governor Downey.

LOOK AND LEARN.

We can scarcely realize the importance of the changes which are daily taking place around us. Events with which we are familiar do not impress us as they ought. Our own times are too near us, and hence we cannot without difficulty form a correct estimate of the magnitude of the work in which the world is engaged. Yet history will record our age as perhaps the most eventful in its annals. We live in a period of transition, things the most wonderful and least expected are occurring daily, the spirit of innovation strides through the nations, and at its touch their face is changed. What transformations has not the political world undergone within the last few years. Denmark, Austria and France dismembered; Italy and Germany established as consolidated Monarchies; the Mexican Empire overthrown, crowned heads chased from Naples, France and Spain; two new republics formed in Europe, and slavery abolished in America. The least of these is an affair of momentous importance, yet because they occur in our own times, we are too apt to regard them as of little consequence, at least to ourselves. If we would open our eyes, there are things for us to see. If we would make Ireland free and glorious, we must note the means by which other nations achieve success, and be careful to steer clear of the rocks on which so many have been wrecked. We must observe the effects of blind fury and passionate hate, and by observing, learn to free ourselves from such vices. We can watch the revolt of the gallant Cubans, and find that after a four years' struggle they still battle on against a large army and with every prospect of final success. We may look to France, and learn the lesson that a patriotic and energetic spirit is superior to all reverses, and capable of remedying all disasters. Here is Spain engaged in solving the problem in which we have the very greatest interest,—how to reconcile conflicting interests, check the headlong, encourage the wavering, subdue the stubborn, and give consistency and stability to the new republic. If we note her mistakes, and prepare ourselves to tread the course by which she succeeds, we shall have acquired a knowledge which may be of use to Ireland hereafter. Let us look after the British lion a little, and we shall be likely to learn that, though he is not to be touched with ungloved hands, he is not the lion of long ago, whose roar sent terror abroad. As a general thing it will do us good

to open our eyes and see the things which are happening around us. Let us look at ourselves also, and ask, is our action always consistent with our profession of being true sons of Ireland. The world is full of wonders if we could only see them; every day works a miracle if we could but believe it; and if we gather experience by the lights now aflame before us, and are true to our mission, we can work a miracle ourselves which shall astonish mankind,—the dismemberment of England's pirate empire, and the establishment of a free, sovereign, and independent republic by Irish arms in Irish hands, on Irish soil.

THE REVOLT IN CUBA.

More than four years have elapsed since the patriots of Cuba renounced their allegiance to Spain, and gave the tri-color of a new American Republic to the breeze. The odds against them seemed overwhelming, yet that deterred them not. They have been defeated in a hundred battles, their losses have been heavy on the field and on the scaffold, they have often been driven from the towns into the mountains and the forest, their property has been confiscated, their character vilified, their aims misrepresented, and their victories indignantly denied. This Cuban revolt, like an Irish uprising, seems to have no end whatever. Time after time, we have been assured that the insurgents were crushed, but after every such despatch another comes to tell us that they are fighting on once more. Even when too weak to risk a battle, they sweep down on detachments of the European army, and drive them back in confusion to Havana. What they lose one day they reconquer the next. They appear in armed force in the quarter where they are least expected, and in a word carry on a kind of warfare which has proved fatal to tens of thousands of the

troops sent against them. The provisional government organized by the Cuban insurgents proclaimed the abolition of slavery, and invited the slaves to join the revolutionary ranks, and fight for their own freedom. With every raid of the guerillas, hundreds of slaves desert their masters. The Spaniards are growing hopeless of being able to put down such a revolt, while the insurgents are daily becoming more numerous, active and defiant. The Home Government freed the slaves of Porto Rico, but left the slaves of Cuba as before. The latter seeing no hope for themselves except in the triumph of the Republic, are active sympathizers with its cause, and, when they have an opportunity, are willing volunteers for its army. Three regiments sent from Havana, to fight the insurgents have gone over bodily to them. A secret organization in the United States has been matured for the purpose of giving external aid, chiefly arms and munitions of war, to President Cespedes in his heroic struggle. The insurgents have, within the past few days taken two important towns, and are (a few points on the Coast excepted) masters of the Eastern half of the island. J. J. O'Kelly, the Special Commissioner sent out by the New York Herald, has told so much truth, reflecting honor on the gallant and persevering Cubans, that he has been seized this week in Santiago, and if the Spanish authorities are to be relied on will be tried by Court-martial in a few days. The cause of Spain must be weak in Cuba when it needs falsehood to sustain it. The insurgents have never been more sanguine of success than they are at present. And, be it noted that, though they might have reasonably have expected belligerent rights long ago, and a hundred times more external aid than they have received, they never thought of despairing. Relying on their own stout hearts alone, they struck the foe wherever and whenever they could; early and late their swords were bare; they have liberated 100,000 slaves, and we hope are destined to liberate from European rule the lovely "Queen of the Antilles."

THE SPANISH REPUBLIC.

The republic is not yet overthrown, nor is it likely to be overthrown, this year or next, though many are the black predictions with which we are favored by its enemies. Among those enemies are first the Carlists, then the feeble party of ex-Queen Isabella, next the intriguing Legitimists of France, and lastly all the despots of Europe. Persons favorable to the perpetuation of monarchy have organized in London and other cities to supply the Carlists with arms and munitions of war. To crush the republic rather than to support the insurgents do the malcontents of France violate the laws of the French Republic. To counteract their action, and give the sister republic a fair chance of establishing its authority through all parts of the Peninsula, President Thiers has been obliged to send troops to guard the passes of the Pyrenees, and to issue orders for the arrest of Don Carlos, if found within French jurisdiction. Therefore, Don Carlos resigns in favor of his son, but the amount of the favor is not excessive, the only important thing about the father being the amount of his indebtedness. In the desolate highlands immediately south of the Pyrenees, there are roving bands of insurgents whose petty successes are magnified into important victories. These Carlist movements are simply riots on a large scale in a wild and almost inaccessible district; but, though they may give some trouble after the manner of the Brigands in the defiles of Calabria, order will soon be re-established in the disaffected provinces, and the insurgents compelled to return to peaceful avocations. Another evil the young republic has to contend with is the turbulence of some of the more impetuous spirits among the Spanish revolutionists themselves. Some of these, carried away by visionary theories would render all government impossible, but their influence is so little as compared with that of the moderate or Federal republicans, that though they may cause some commotion, and indulge for a while in wild projects, their sedition must eventually be suppressed. Italian Republicans are throwing to the aid of Spain in her struggle against monarchy. Those who speak of Spanish Grandees as antagonistic to the Republic are not well informed as to the character and virtues of the Spanish nobles. Their very pride and the patriotism which a Spaniard is never without, will be the strongest pillars of the Commonwealth. The old families cannot tolerate a master, and their wealth and standing would always ensure them consideration. Monarchy will no longer be endured in Spain. The Consolidated Republic which suits France is not the institution which would meet the requirements of Spain. In the latter country, the Departmental system has always been a striking feature in the administration of the Government, and it is still sufficiently intact to organize at once the different States on a Federal basis. This is what we expect Spain to do. The Republic has started nobly with amnesty for political offenses, and freedom for the slaves. We trust it will triumph over all its enemies, and increase in strength and power, till it becomes a permanent menace to European monarchy.

We return to this subject next week as pressure on our space prevents us now from doing more than glance at it.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS.

APRIL 11th.

DEATH.—A Halifax special says it has not been determined what disposition will be made of the remains of Mrs. and Miss Davis. The ladies were on their way from London to San Francisco, but beyond this nothing known about them.

NEW YORK.—A member of the New York Stock Exchange this morning introduced to Board little Johnny Hanley, the orphan survivor of the *Atlantic* disaster. The young man was placed on the table and a collection taken up for his benefit. In a few minutes the contribution of the members amounted to \$2 which, together with what he received from Boston, amounts to \$1,500. He will return his friends in Newark, having declined to accept of a Rochester Alderman.

NEW YORK.—A meeting of the gas men took place to-night in a cellar on Seventeenth street. The proceedings were secret, but it leaked out that eighty men had been detailed for work, a dangerous character. The police got word of the proceedings, and a double guard was placed around the works. It is rumored that strikers are to attack the men who have taken their places.

NARROW ESCAPE OF TWO HUNDRED WORKMEN.

PITTSBURGH.—At McKeesport, Pennsylvania yesterday, three bridge trestles support seventy feet of the National Tube works, gave way, breaking a gas conductor leading from the gas producer to the furnaces. The gas ignited, and the entire mill building, one of the largest of its kind, was immediately wrapped in flames. Two hundred men were at work under the trestles when the trestles gave way, and it was at first supposed that there had been a terrible loss of life; but fortunately a part of the wall fell in such a manner that the men were able to pass under it protected from the sea of flames, but one life was lost. He was struck by a falling stone. Several others were injured. Total loss is about \$200,000; insured \$190,000.

THE FIRST CONTROLLER ON THE EIGHT HOURS QUESTION.

WASHINGTON.—The First Controller has submitted to him additional arguments in support of a petition claiming the amount of 60,000 for additional pay to workmen engaged in building the new Postoffice in New York Government buildings in other localities. They claim the extra pay under the eight hour system, having worked ten hours per day for the same wages paid them for eight hours. The Controller is of the opinion that even the claim be a just one there is no appropriation under which it could be paid, and it is therefore, matter belonging to Congress to decide.

THE CARLIST INSURRECTION.

BARCELONA.—The insubordination among the Government troops has almost subsided. General Villard is disarming all the mutineers, as the ringleaders have been put in irons and will be tried by Court-martial. Discipline has been re-established among the troops, and everything is now quiet in the city. Information from Puyecorda states that the Carlist forces now besieging the town have planted their batteries in position, and that a general engagement is expected. The Government troops are determined to defend the town to the utmost, and have thrown up defenses for the purpose of better resisting the expected attack. The greatest excitement prevails here.

BARCELONA, Evening.—The latest dispatches from Puyecorda say that the Carlists are pressing the siege vigorously. Their batteries continue to pour in shells constantly, and great damage has been inflicted on buildings within the town walls. The batteries of the Government troops reply to those of the besiegers, and a continuous fire is maintained on both sides. A number of buildings in Puyecorda have fallen before the Carlists, and one-quarter of the town is on fire. It is believed that the surrender of the Government troops is imminent.

BAYONNE.—Myers, at the head of a considerable force of insurgents, has levied a contribution of 10,000 francs on Villa France, and demands its immediate payment by the municipality, threatening the town with the fate of Berge if the money is not forthcoming. The place is being well defended, and the authorities refuse to yield.

Brigadier-General Camos has beaten a band of Carlists under Solida, who were menacing Genoa.

A CUBAN WAR STEAMER READY FOR A CRUISE.

HAVANA.—The name of the steamer *Chimera*, purchased from the Americans, has been changed to the *Bazan*, and she is ready for a cruise, and will carry two heavy guns.

A LABOR STRIKE IN BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS.—The quartermen of the English District in Haynault, to the number of 2,000, have struck work for higher wages. They attempted to make demonstrations, but the general arms dispersed their gatherings.

MORE FOOD FOR CUBAN POWDER.

MADRID.—A detachment of reinforcements, 800 strong, embarked at Cadix to-day for Cuba.

THE CANADIAN VILLAGE INUNDATED.

THAMESVILLE, Ontario.—The greatest flood known for fifty years is devastating this locality. Many families have been compelled to move, others have taken refuge in the upper stories of dwellings. Farm houses are inundated, horses and cattle are struggling to reach places of safety. In the principal street water is four feet deep. The Postoffice and several stores can only be reached by boats. Four bridges on Grand River have been carried away.

Wm. McNamara,

Practical and Experienced Silk and Fur Hatter, No. 916 Market Street (opposite St. Ignace Church), San Francisco. A large and well selected assortment of the latest styles of Gentlemen's Hats sold at the most reasonable prices. Old Felt Hats renovated, and old Silk Hatters' establishments.

J. W. TUCKER & Co.

Drummers, First Watchmen, Jewellers and Silversmiths, offer the largest assortment ever in the city, and at low prices. Great care given to repairing watches. J. W. Tucker & Co., 201 and 203 Montgomery Street. For No. 100 Watches repaired with care and warranted.

SAN FRANCISCO

BALL and RACKET COURT.

845 HOWARD STREET, Between Fourth and Fifth, SAN FRANCISCO.

Fine WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

THOMAS KELLY, and all other wines and liquors.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 12, 1875.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Knights of the Red Branch are leaving no stone unturned to make the 1st Grand Festival at the City Gardens on May 18th a splendid affair. The demonstration to be made on that occasion by the Irish Nationalists of San Francisco is expected to eclipse anything of the kind heretofore attempted. All the Irish Societies will be strongly represented, the athletic games of old Ireland will be revived, and the Ireland of 1875 will be out in respectable force in the shape of the Irish military companies of the Coast drilling for honor and glory and all that sort of thing, as well as for the valuable prizes which are to be awarded to those who prove themselves best drilled and most efficient. A day of rare enjoyment may, under such management, be safely counted on.

There is said to be a project on the part of Jones, to start, in this city, two Daily papers, one paper to be full of wit, and the other to explain in what the wit consists.

Seligman and others are said to be bringing fifteen millions from Europe to establish a bank in San Francisco. There is something strange in a gold-producing country having to send across the Atlantic for capital to establish anything.

The San Francisco Bar has taken steps to remove the name of R. M. Lee, who was convicted of embezzlement in our courts from the roll of barristers.

We notice by the advertisement in another column that the enterprising manager of the California Theatre has secured the services of that brilliant actress, Mrs. D. P. Bowers.

Rumor has it that the Temperance and other organizations of this city have offers from an army of lecturers for any Sunday, before the 10th of September next; but not one for an after date, because the fall election will be over then.

The coursing match named in our last issue to come off on the 23d is broken off, and the stakes have been withdrawn.

To-day a trotting match will come off on the Oakland course for \$5,000, between "Ajax" and "Elmo."

The clerk of the Mexican Consul was shot dead in a restaurant in this city last Saturday night.

The Chronicle advises all the well disposed to attend the Sunday evening Temperance entertainments given by the Father Mathews, Dashways, and other similar organizations.

Henry McCausland was sentenced to two years. Imprisonment for the homicide of Noah Mullendore.

The question of gold or greenbacks for California is occupying much attention in the city.

We have been informed that the order given to the Mission Mills by the Department for 8,000 pair of pants, for the United States navy, is in the hands of persons who employ only Chinamen. It must be comforting to our jolly tars that no white men ever put a stitch in their breeches, though many were in the city idle enough to do it.

Our lively county parson, the *Evening Torchlight* of Oakland, with its usual discrimination, thus discourses about people "getting mad."—"We never saw the newspaper editor yet who could please all his readers. There are always some people who never will be satisfied, they never intend to be." Our friend adds the following, part of which we think problematical. "A man is never hated, and never gets into trouble for telling the truth. Occasionally it may be unpleasant to some, but that is not the fault either of truth or of the editor who fearlessly speaks the truth."

The deed of the splendid property donated by Mr. Lick to the California Academy of Science has been filed in the Recorder's office.

The Board of Education is about to expend \$100,000 in erecting new school houses in this city.

The woman suffragists opened their annual pow-wow in Pacific Hall on Tuesday last. The attendance was slim, the interest excited very slight, and the general proceedings such as might be expected from such a body.

The new Code has been abused so much that we mean to praise it a little. It gives passengers the right to meet the dictatorial usage of railroad companies in a common sense manner. It puts an end to the practice of refusing to let a passenger stop at a way station on a through ticket, and expressly declares that a ticket purchased to carry a person from one station to another entitles the holder to ride on any passenger train to the depot of destination, or any intermediate station, and from any intermediate station to the depot of destination designated in the ticket, at any time within six months after its purchase.

Two children named Day were burnt to death on Monday afternoon in the fire on Bassett Place.

It is a convenience to have a ball up to the level of the times. Mein Herr Engländer was sworn on Wednesday morning as an "expert" in the mysteries of poker, and acknowledged that he played for money whenever he got a chance, which was pretty often. He convinced his hearers that what he didn't know about the game wasn't worth knowing.

The steamers "Nevada" and "Moses Taylor" of the Webb Australian Line have been transferred by purchase to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

How a thinker can solder poetry may be seen from the following which a San Francisco editor unwillingly permitted to enter the columns of a respectable paper. The writer says that the sentimentalist must be a dreamer who sighs away his soul in such a couplet as this—

O, had I some bright little life of my own,
Far off in the blue Summer ocean, alone.

We had long been of the opinion that sentimentalism, sighing, and dreaming were all alike, only slightly different. We cannot impute much generosity or affection to a fellow who wants to be like Robinson Crusoe, without company in an "island of his own." He should be sent there, and compelled to remain all his life in single blessedness. But what are we to think of the scribbler who "elaborately sits down to mangle Moore's exquisite melody? Was his ear split in a saw-mill, or did he ever have any taste, who could a fair the original—

O, had we some bright little life of our own
In the blue summer ocean, far off and alone!

The railroad office buildings on Fourth and Townsend streets are nearly completed, and present a most imposing and substantial appearance. Standing alone six stories high, built of brick, and covering a whole block, the building towers aloft a fitting representative of the importance of Trans-Atlantic Commerce, and would lead one to imagine that the great struggle in Congress for Coast Island was nothing more or less than a sham battle got up for no less a purpose than to blind the owners of property, while, the great Mogul, was buying on the quiet at the lowest rates every foot of ground he could secure during the excitement. The burning of money already expended in the Southern portion of our city is proof positive that Leland Stanford has played his game well and successfully. It was a neat trick of "Heads I win, and Tails you lose."

In the Quint Pair case, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff with damages at \$2,000.

The Lake County Fair, since its removal to Lakeport, has become a success. It is said that San Francisco, as usual, has several "investigations" on hand. It might appropriately be called the city of fruitless investigations for the general result is, "nobody to blame."

The tickets for the Joint Excursion and Picnic of the Fenian Brotherhood and Legion of St. Patrick to take place to-morrow at Humboldt Park, Oakland, have been going off at a lively rate, and sanguine expectations are entertained by those most concerned that the affair will be highly successful. Preceded by Alper's splendid band of twenty-four pieces, and escorted by the Hibernia Rifles, Company A of the Legion of St. Patrick will proceed from Hibernia Hall, to the Oakland Ferry, taking in its line of march Howard, Fourth, Polson, Sixth, Market, Montgomery, and Washington streets. The assembly in the Park will be addressed by Able and well known speakers. We are indebted to Capt. M. B. Hughes for a liberal supply of tickets.

Miss A. L. Dargen has just completed a brilliant engagement at Hedrick's Opera House, and now returns to take a benefit, so justly her due, which has been tendered her at the California Theatre. The evening has not been finally fixed on; but due notice of it will be given, and we calculate on our Irish friends giving her an enthusiastic reception.

By an oversight for which we hope to be forgiven, we forgot to return thanks to Mr. Barron for the Irish flag of Green, White and Gold (with the crownless harp surmounted by the sunburst) which he handsomely presented to the Nationalist on St. Patrick's Day. It attracts considerable notice as an appropriate ornament to our office.

The House Carpenters' Eight-hour League and Shop No. 3, of the United Mechanics, held a meeting last Monday evening, and among other things discussed the Chinese question in a sensible manner.

The Emmet Guard will hold their annual picnic on April 20th. The excursion to San Jose will give their friends an opportunity of re-visiting the valley of fruits and flowers.

The Hibernia Rifles have completed their arrangements for their excursion to San Rafael on the 27th instant, and are sanguine of being able to make the affair a brilliant one. As a revolutionary Irish company it deserves the heartiest support, and therefore we look forward to seeing the picnic grounds thronged on the occasion with the flower of the Irish Nationalists of San Francisco and the towns round the Bay.

The temperance halls were, as usual, thronged on Sunday evening last. The literary entertainments came up in all respects to the high expectations formed of them. Mr. Rafferty retired with laurels from the Presidency of the Father Mathew Society, and is replaced by Mr. Henry Hall, a gentleman well known as a zealous propagandist of teetotalism. Mrs. Morgan, an accomplished pianist and vocalist, will hereafter preside at the piano in Irish-American Hall every Sunday evening. Her services will be an additional attraction to that favorite resort.

The Hibernia Hall, 246 Third Street, is newly fitted up in superb style, and for the accommodation of large social parties and military displays. It is one of the best Public Halls in the city. The new improvements deserve the attention of public speakers. In this Hall the movements of the audience create no noise, Silence is the ally of eloquence.

MARKET REPORT.

[From the Commercial Herald of April 11th.]

The export movement in Wheat and Barley is continued, our grain fleet of the United Kingdom exceeding 300 ships of the largest class, and we think the number of outward bound vessels will reach 300 before the close of the harvest year. Thus far during the current month no considerable purchases of wheat have been made public. Prices steady and the market measurably firm, with limited offerings. Exporters seem to be well supplied with Wheat, so that the vessels on the berth have the usual quick dispatch. There is no scarcity of tonnage for the present movement of the surplus Wheat yet remaining in the State. It is difficult to say what the crop balance now is; many well posted seem to think we have yet available 100,000 tons to go forward within the next sixty days. What we now want more than anything else is copious rains to mature the growing crops; they are yet promising, but will soon grow moisture to all and ripen. It is very seldom that April passes without copious rains, and sometimes as late as May we have showers of rain to freshen up the crops. Indications now point to a change of weather, and should we be thus favored farmers will then be willing to market the balance of their crops without waiting. Oregon wheat, holds considerable Wheat and Flour, which is finding its way to this market in increased quantities.

The barley market shows no improvement, the brewers are well loaded with stock, and the little grain left suited for export and brewing is not sufficient to lessen prices. Not so with feed barley; coast supplies are large, stock heavy, and the demand very meagre, causing much depression, as the majority of the grain offered is dark and rusty; and the prejudice against its use is very great even for ground feed. Oats are scarce and dear. Corn is also plentiful and cheap. Rye is scarce and high. Hay is abundant, and prices ease off. Bran and middlings favor the buyer. Beans are held with increasing firmness. Mustard seed is plentiful and cheap. Hops are in light supply. Potatoes are very abundant, and prices ease off, as the new crop appears to take its place. Onions continue to sell high. Wool is now arriving freely, and is moving off steadily at low prices. Hides also are inclined to ease off in buyers' favor. Tallow is very plentiful and cheap, the demand very light. Dairy supplies are now very considerable, and prices of butter down to the lowest point. Cheese comes in more freely, and is wanted at good prices. The markets are now well supplied with asparagus, green peas, strawberries, etc., yet the late heavy frosts have cut off many early crops of fruits and vegetables.

Flour—The market is dull, owing to the absence of an export requirement at the moment. Salem Mills, Oregon, is sending us free supplies both by steam and sail; the local agents of this brand have done well in building up considerable trade for it at full prices. Imperial Mills, Oregon, is not only a favorite here, but also at New York and Boston, from whence orders come regularly for its shipment. The Dreadnaught, of Nicolaeski, carried 9,000 qrs of California Flour. We are not advised of any sales of magnitude. The local jobbing trade is largely supplied by the Golden Gate, Golden Age, and other first class city brands; price \$5 96 1/2 1/2, Extra Superfine, \$5 94 1/2 1/2; Standard Superfine, \$4 90 1/2 1/2; low grades, \$4 50 1/2 1/2 to \$1 19 1/2 1/2, all in half and quarter sacks.

WHEAT—Liverpool quotations come through 2 1/2 higher than last week, and yet with very light offerings prices here have undergone no material change. No considerable purchases are reported for the week. Millers buy choice parcels at \$1 82 1/2 1/2, and other grades from \$1 65 1/2 1/2 to \$1 75, according to quality. Transactions for the week aggregate in lots 25,000 meck good to choice milling and shipping at \$1 85 1/2 1/2 to \$1 87 1/2 1/2, cill. Coast samples rule from \$1 75 down, according to quality. Liverpool quotations, 11s 3d for average; 11s 9 1/2 1/2 for California Club.

BARLEY—We have now dispatched four vessels to the Australian Colonies with brewing. The Gustave for Melbourne cleared on the 10th, with 11,240 cils. The previous clearances were, for Melbourne, Henrietta Behn with 18,245 cils, and the St. Lucien with 7,764 cils; also, Stormy Petrel, for Lytleton, N. Z., with 15,400 cils. We note sales of 5,000 qrs choice brewing, in lots, part for export, at \$1 37 1/2 1/2 1/2; coast feed is obtainable at \$1 15 1/2 1/2 1/2, according to quality; the better samples rule at \$1 25 1/2 1/2 1/2 to \$1 27 1/2 1/2 1/2, cill.

HAY—Supplies continue liberal, with small sales good to choice at \$20 22; medium, \$17 1/2 1/2; common, \$12 1/2 1/2 to \$18 1/2 1/2.

POTATOES—The demand from the interior is large. The appearance of new crop Mission lessens the demand for old. We now quote Humboldt at 90 25c for good and for best, \$1 05 1/2 1/2. Petaluma and other kinds range from 62 1/2 1/2 to 87 1/2 1/2, according to quality.

ONIONS—Continue to command high prices, say 4 50c for good to choice; common, 2 1/2 1/2 to 3 1/2 1/2.

GRITS, ETC.—Our local mills furnish full supply of choice quality. Cracked Wheat—in pockets of 10 lbs, from mill, 3 1/2 1/2 to 4 1/2 1/2. Pearl Barley—Selling at 6 1/2 1/2 to 7 1/2 1/2 for the three numbers. Split Peas—The price is 3 1/2 1/2 to 4 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets. Rye Meal—For 10-lb pockets, 3 1/2 1/2 to 4 1/2 1/2. Oat Meal—Selling at 6 1/2 1/2 to 7 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets. Hominy—Large and small is selling at 4 1/2 1/2 to 5 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets. Graham Flour—From mill, \$5 1/2 1/2 to 6 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets. Rye Flour—Selling at 4 1/2 1/2 to 5 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets from mill. Buckwheat Flour—From mill, 5 1/2 1/2 to 6 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets. Rice Flour—The price is 12 1/2 1/2 to 13 1/2 1/2 for 10-lb pockets.

TALLOW—Is plentiful, and dull of sale at 7 1/2 1/2 for crude, and 8 1/2 1/2 for refined.

POLTRY—The supply is very light. Prices at date: Hens and Roosters, \$2 50 1/2 1/2 to \$3 50 1/2 1/2; Spring Chickens, \$4 50 1/2 1/2 to \$5 50 1/2 1/2; Ducks, tame, \$3 50 1/2 1/2 to \$4 50 1/2 1/2; Turkeys, 10 1/2 1/2 to 12 1/2 1/2; dressed Turkeys 22 1/2 1/2 to 25 1/2 1/2; Hare, \$3; Doves, 75c 1/2 1/2 to \$1 1/2 1/2.

CATTLE—Beef is plentiful, selling by the quarter at 6 1/2 1/2 to 7 1/2 1/2. Calves, 7 1/2 1/2 to 8 1/2 1/2. Mutton, 6 1/2 1/2 to 7 1/2 1/2. Hogs on foot are plentiful, but the demand is light; prices, 5 1/2 1/2 to 6 1/2 1/2 for live, and dressed, 7 1/2 1/2 to 8 1/2 1/2, the latter price for small.

WOOL—The spring clip is now coming in freely, and its general appearance is favorable. Prices, however, rule low. Sales for the week in lots, approximate 225,000 lbs spring at 18 1/2 1/2 to 20 1/2 1/2 for good, clean fleece, average staple. The Mission Woolen Mills paid 25c for a small clip of blooded stock, long staple. This is the very top notch; the quotation 22 1/2 1/2 to 24 1/2 1/2 for selections of this character. Bury and inferior rule from 12 1/2 1/2 to 14 1/2 1/2; some very dirty lots, 10 1/2 1/2 to 11 1/2 1/2. The market, at best, is very sluggish, as Eastern advances are not favorable to any improvement in prices.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Butter supplies are very liberal. The first car-load shipped to New York arrived on the 7th inst.; jobbing price, 48c. An order here from Ill., short of 28c, packed and delivered. Government has made a contract for 70,000 lbs at 29 1/2 1/2, to be packed according to orders. Shipments East for the season have no doubt ceased. We now quote fresh roll table Butter at 22 1/2 1/2 to 27 1/2 1/2. California Cheese, 12 1/2 1/2 to 14 1/2 1/2; choice new, 15c; Eastern cheese, 14 1/2 1/2 to 16 1/2 1/2 for good to choice. Fresh California Eggs, 28 1/2 1/2 to 30 1/2 1/2; 13,500 dozen Oregon, received by steamer, selling at 28 1/2 1/2 to 29 1/2 1/2; Eastern now arriving.

FRUIT—During the week two cargoes of Tahitian Oranges have arrived from the Islands, the Stagbound bringing 194 M, and the Marmion about 200 M, which found ready sale at \$30 35. The receipts of fruit from Los Angeles include 600 bxs Oranges and 97 bxs of Lemons, the former at 11 maintaining the last week's price of \$3 20 1/2 1/2. C. while Lemons are slow at \$2 35 1/2 1/2. Oregon Apples quick at \$2 50 1/2 1/2 box for choice. The receipts by last steamer numbered about 900 bxs. The late severe frosts have no doubt seriously injured our fruit crop, especially so in the case of Prunes, Peaches, Grapes, etc., and one of our largest fruit growers in this State writes us, and gives it as his opinion that "at least one-half of the current crop is injured beyond redemption." We do not apprehend, however, any scarcity of fruit this season, but should the supply prove short of the demand, prices will undoubtedly advance to such a figure as will partly remunerate our fruit raisers for the extremely low rates (on account of over abundant supplies) which have been realized for their products during the past two or three years. We notice with pleasure the incorporation at the San Leandro Fruit Drying Company. Such an establishment has long been needed, and the well known practical experience in the fruit business of the gentleman named as officers is a certain guarantee of its success. The current quotations of leading articles are as follows: Apples—Choice, \$2 35 1/2 1/2 box; common \$1 61 1/2 1/2 box. Strawberries, 20 30c 1/2 1/2 lb. Pears—Bourse d'Alencon, \$2 35 1/2 1/2 box. Eastern Cranberries, \$15 1/2 1/2 lb. Oranges—Los Angeles, \$2 35 1/2 1/2 box. Lemons—Sicily, \$14 1/2 1/2 to 15 1/2 1/2 box; Los Angeles, \$25 1/2 1/2 to 30 1/2 1/2 M. Limes, \$15 1/2 1/2 to 20 1/2 1/2 M. Bananas, \$3 1/2 1/2 to 4 1/2 1/2 bunch. Cocoanuts, \$8 1/2 1/2 to 10 1/2 1/2 100. Dried Fruit—Apples, 6 to 7c 1/2 1/2 lb in sack; 7 to 8c in boxes; Peas, 8 to 9c in sacks; 9 to 10c in boxes. Plums, 5 to 6c—picked 10 to 12c; Raisins, 5 to 12 1/2 1/2; Figs, black, 8 to 10c; Figs, white, 15 to 20c.

DECEASE.

At Killenale, County Tipperary, Ireland, on the 10th of last month, Mrs. ANNE WALSH, the mother of R. J. Walsh, Esq., of this city, departed this life for a better. She was sincerely and deservedly regretted by a large circle of mourning friends.

Knights of the Red Branch ATTENTION!

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE Joint Committee appointed by the different Clubs, to make preparations for the Grand Irish National Festival at the City Gardens on Sunday, May 18th, at the Hall, 751 Market street, on TUESDAY next, April 14th, at half-past seven o'clock P. M. Every member is requested to be promptly in attendance.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—An article that will firmly mend Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, Statuary, Meerschaum, Dolls, Toys, Leather, and all ordinary household articles likely to be broken, is so dispensable as it is valuable. These requisites are to be found in the well known GIANT CEMENT, which is put up in tin cans only. It invariably gives satisfaction, and is now for sale by druggists, stationers, grocers, and the Giant Cement Company, No. 417 Washington street (opposite the Post Office) San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

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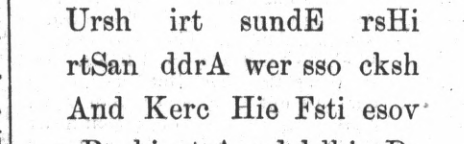
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THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, APRIL 12, 1873.

EDITOR "DEMOCRAT"—I take the liberty of offering you, for your spirited paper, the enclosed effusion of an honest heart, which is devoted to truth and justice, and consequently has a warm sympathy for the noble aspirations of your nation. During many years service in the American army, I had many an opportunity to appreciate the Irish character, in spite of its occasional exuberances, for its valor, generosity, and noble enthusiasm when rightly directed. Please accept, therefore, my homage in the same spirit that it is given. Yalo!

I am, sir, very respectfully,

ERIN'S SUNBURST.

Greeting of a German-American to Irishmen for St. Patrick's Day, 1873.

"Tam vlti quam mo: to triumpho."

Rejoice, dear Erin! England, tremble!
The day of wrath is drawing near.
The Dauntless Spirit will assemble
His knights without reproach or fear.

I'm a German, I'm an honest German—
A big bug I'm—a Heiland fly—
The Flying Dutchman's cousin-German,
With Paddy's joy and Paddy's cry.

My German brain is cool and simple,
My Celtic heart throbs full and warm;
Though on my cheek I curl a dimple,
The power of Osean swells my arm.

Wherefore distraction—why dissension?
Unto, all Irishmen, unite!
Take bread and meat without contention,
And then for Erin let us fight.

Unto, unite, ye fiery Paddy's;
Unto, ye honest Pat Molloy's;
Unto, ye mammy and ye daddies;
Unto, ye girls; unto, ye boys!

With Frank of France you feel united;
Unto, unite with German Mike;
He'll quicken what the Saxons blighted,
And, like O'Brian, he can strike.

With Jonathan you are agreeing:
Now reconcile with us—the "Dutch."
We're honest, valiant and far-seeing;
We'll prove for Albion far too much.

Unto, unite! we're celebrating
A new and gay St. Patrick's Day;
Confound your hating and debating!
Erin-go-Bragh! Erin for aye!

Erin for aye! let us be harping
A song of old from Tara's hall,
And let your girls be weaving, warping,
A flag of Hope for one, for all.

We'll fight like Macabees for Zion,
With a Berserker's holy rage;
We'll pen the unicorn and lion
As captives in an iron cage.

And when the battle day is over,
We'll drink a Celtic fire-pot;
From Galway's rocky shore to Dover,
The harp, the shamrock shall be seen.

Return my honest German greeting;
I fought and bled with Irish boys;
Your freedom's morning call is beating,
Come, rally, honest Pat Molloy, to!

The Three Right Honourables

The present Government, as is well known, a Government that must not be laughed at, and it may readily be conceived that at the present moment especially Ministers are by no means in the humor for a joke. Mr. Gladstone remarked at the Crovdon dinner that it might perhaps occur to some of his hearers to speculate as to what sort of region the Government lived in; but he was probably not aware that that very hour a large audience was laughing at an amusing picture of himself and some of his colleagues getting up a democratic revolution in the "Happy Land" of the fairies. Those who remember that a couple of years since the Lord Chamberlain directed that the slightest allusion to Mr. Lowe and the match as should be mercilessly excised from the panomies, must have been rather surprised to find that a few days ago a burlesque had been produced at that august but somewhat bewildering functionary, to which there were not only allusions to Ministers and their policy, but in which three members of the Government were actually introduced upon the stage, for the purpose of being claffed and ridiculed. The three Right Honourables, it is true, were not named in the bill; but their dress, features, and demeanour, as imitated by the actors, left no doubt as to the personages with whom they were intended. The audience had no difficulty in discovering that the Privy Counsellors who had come up to fairy land to try the experiment of popular government in a new sphere were no others than the Prime Minister, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the First Commissioner of Works, and the readiness of the audacious dramatists was even carried so far as to represent the solemn head of the Government being whirled about in a wild dance of French origin by scantly clothed fairies. The Ministers who thus invade cloud-land in order to bestow on the fairies the blessings of the British Constitution at once set to work to establish a Government party and an Opposition, and to erect a Cabinet by competitive examination, places being assigned to the candidates who prove most conclusively their ignorance of the functions they undertake to discharge. One who innocently asks "What is a ship?" finds herself immediately installed at the Admiralty; another appointed to be the guardian of art, as a reward for her arrogant and overbearing Philistinism. The result is of course that the peace of the serial kingdom is soon at an end, everything is thrown into confusion, agitators brawl in the public ways, riotous meetings are held, the mob obey only such laws as they please, and while parsimony enfeebles the administration and defenses of the country, the notorious pusillanimity of the Government provokes contempt and aggression. All this does not strike one as a very cutting or forcible satire. It is only a reproduction of the stage of what is said every day in some of our papers. Nor is it easy to design a logical reason why a public man may be caricatured in a burlesque but not in a play. After three or four performances the play was suddenly interdicted, and a lively discussion may be expected as to the authority of the Lord Chamberlain and the right of Mr. Gladstone to interfere with the amusements of his own flesh and blood.—*Saturday Review.*

The Agricultural Laborer.

He appears to occupy a very unfortunate position in England if we may judge by the following extract from the *Cornhill Magazine*.—The condition of the agricultural laborer has occupied public attention more or less ever since the conclusion of the great war. Before that period his fortunes would appear to have undergone numerous fluctuations. But we doubt, upon the whole, whether they have ever been lower than they were during the first forty years of the nineteenth century, and the last ten years of the eighteenth century. We can trace him through good and evil fortune up to the days of the Plantagenets; but at the worst he does not seem ever to have verged even on such a state of indigence as fell upon him between the close of the American war and that awakening of the upper classes to a renewed sense of their social duties which commenced about forty years ago. Without wearying our readers at this stage of the question with an array of figures, it may be sufficient to state that during the first half of the reign of George III., two causes came simultaneously into operation which exercised a very depressing influence on the condition of the peasantry: a great rise in price, without a corresponding rise in wages, and a series of Enclosure Acts without any compensation at all. To what cause the rise in prices may have been due is a disputed point; for Tooke, in his history of prices, denies that war has any tendency to raise them. But rise they did. At the accession of George III. meat was 3d. a pound, cheese the same, butter 6d., wheat 30s. a quarter, cottage rent from 20s. to 25s. a year, and the cottager had his share of the common for cow, pig, poultry, and fuel. In 1792 the common had mostly disappeared; meat was 6d. a pound, butter 9d., wheat 40s. a quarter, and rent 41. 15s. a year. In the former period, the laborer had on an average 7s. a week, and 10s. a week at harvest. Thus while the increase in the cost of living was more than one-third, the increase in weekly wages was only one-eighth, while the supplemental source of income afforded by the commons had been cut off. The numerous Enclosure Acts which were passed between 1760 and 1774 deprived the peasantry of the only equivalent which they still possessed for the land which they had formerly cultivated. In the feudal times the agricultural laborers were generally also small cultivators, and in the reign of Queen Elizabeth their claim to a certain quantity of land was recognized by an Act of Parliament, which decreed that no cottage should be erected without four acres of land attached to it. In 1748, special attention was called to this Act by the judge at York assizes, "that by the accession of George III. the ordinary laborer had ceased, as a rule, to be a cultivator of the soil on his own account but he still enjoyed to the full his right of common. But when, almost at one and the same moment, the rights of common were lost and the cost of living was increased, a rapid revolution took place. Those who had small freehold were obliged to sell them; those who had derived from their daily labour, and from the cow, the pig and the poultry which roamed over the adjoining common, a comfortable and substantial livelihood, found themselves reduced to penury. The yeoman sank into a peasant, and the peasant sank into a pauper. And from that time to this the position of the agricultural laborer has never recovered itself. Nor has poetry always lent itself to exaggeration of rural felicity. There are lines in Crabbe's "Village" which only too clearly indicate the change which had come over the condition of the peasantry during the period which elapsed between the days of Goldsmith and his own. He contrasts the fancied happiness of peasant life with the stern reality—

"Or will you praise that homely, healthy fare,
Fleecy that plain, and cheery, and share?
Oh, trifle not with wants you cannot feel,
Nor mock the misery of a stunted meal.
Homely, not wholesome; plain, not plump;
As you praise would never deign to touch."

The system of allotment grounds was the first effort made towards compensating the laborer for what he had thus lost; and as these have been gradually extended, his position has proportionately improved. Wages also have risen within the last few years, according to Mr. Bailey Denton, as much as 30 per cent. within the last thirty-five years.

Archaeology.

A scientist in the *Sacramento Record* of last Saturday promulgates the opinion that the New World is older than the Old World. He says:—An American Archaeological Museum is proposed in Washington to form the nucleus of a great national museum. It is high time this work was begun, for we have already lost many valuable collections, illustrative of prehistoric archaeology. The famous Davis collection, made from the sepulchral barrows of the West, was permitted to go to Europe. In the central plains of the West exist a vast system of earthworks, defensive, sepulchral, sacrificial and religious, where lies hidden, for aught we know, the history of the long forgotten races that built them. We have one stone age, with its weapons and implements of flint and bone, no less perfect in form and finish than those found in the caves, the tumuli and the lakes of Europe; and our copper age, corresponding to the bronze age of the Old World, is alike rich in the number and in the execution of the objects representing it. The art of pottery, too, among our prehistoric people, has attained a degree of perfection unknown to what may be considered the corresponding period on the Eastern Continent, and their skill in ornamentation was by no means inconsiderable. The discoveries that are constantly being made in this country are proving that man existed on this continent as far back in geological time as on the European continent; and it even seems that America, really the Old World geologically, will soon prove to be the birthplace of the earliest race of man. One of the late and important discoveries is that by Mr. E. L. Berthoud, which is given in full, with a map, in the "Proceedings of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences for 1872," page 48. Mr. Berthoud there reports the discovery of ancient fireplaces, rude stone monuments, and implements of stone in great number and variety, in several places along Crow creek, in Colorado, and also on several other rivers in the vicinity. These fireplaces indicate several stages of an unknown race differing entirely from the mound builders and the present Indians, while the shells and other fossils found with the remains make it quite certain the deposit in which the ancient sites are found is as old as the Miocene, and perhaps as the Pliocene. As the fossil shells found with the relics of the ancient towns are, and as the sites of the land and at the base of the ridges of hills, Mr. Berthoud thinks the evidence is strongly in favor of the locations having been near some ancient freshwater lake, whose vestiges the present topography of the region favors. A thorough scientific exploration should be begun at once through the Department of the Interior.

Mr. Roebuck on Workingmen and Demagogues.

On the 15th ult., the Sheffield Foresters gave a banquet in celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of their society. Mr. Roebuck, Q. O., proposed the toast of the evening, and said that in the English working man there were great virtues and great weaknesses. The workingman had great fortitude but at the same time he had great simplicity; his simplicity and his feeling of his own virtue made him believe in the virtue of others. The demagogue who came to him was but a man of his own class, and perhaps was not a very good workman, though he had the gift of gab, and talked to the artisan, and persuaded him that agitation would do a vast number of wonderful things for his benefit; and so the agitator worked on his simplicity, and led him into great mischief. Now, he would presume to give the workingman a word of advice, for although he had never pandered to the passions of the working classes, he believed that they were the backbone of the country. The workingman was not the sole man. He depended on capital, and capital depended on him, and between them they made England great. Separate them, however, and England would fall. The demagogue who preached to the workingman that capital was his enemy, was the workingman's real enemy; capital was his friend, capital might be made his friend, and the man of capital who knew his business would conciliate the workingman, and would make him his friend. He did not believe that all men were of great virtue and great worth, but did that the great body of the capitalists of England were a body worthy of the consideration of the workingman, and to the capitalists he would say that workingmen of England were worthy of their regard, and that they should do all in their power to lift them into a better position. Every man could not be a master. The great millions must work; the great millions must be the workingmen; but out of the millions now and then there was a man, and among his friends in Sheffield there were many such men, who had raised themselves from the working classes. You have intelligence, you have a land full of riches, if you do your duty you will maintain this country at the head of the mercantile world. But it depended entirely on the combination of the workingman and the capitalists, and he was there to stand between the demagogue and the workingman and his employer; his parting words to them would be—to employer and the workingman "be you friends to one another."

Fashion.

For the benefit of the ladies, we give the latest decisions of the Supreme Court. The lady Chief Justice says: We are accustomed to taking what has been provided for us in the way of fashion without demur, and accept the fate that foreordains our bonnets and dresses with less reluctance than the finder of his destiny.

The introduction of the round hat struck the blow at the business of bonnet-makers. Its adaptability, economy and becomingness made it an institution at once. To compete with it, bonnets are made small and similar in appearance, and were then so easily counterfeited that ladies made them, for themselves; that put the extinguisher on bonnets as a business. They have never since been able to goit alone. The only new bonnet of the season is a sort of straw cash, fastening down at the sides with strings, which tie under the chin. It is a revival, in a mitigated form, of the "poke," and taken reduced, as the importers give it to us this season, has a quaintness which is not at all unbecoming, and simply provokes a smile at the idea which it suggests, or playing at old woman.

The subtleties of art should be left to those who can bring time, experience, taste and money to the solution of the difficulties. Tyros and economists should confine themselves to the simplest styles and combinations.

The Calabrian hat is a new shape in straw of various kinds, and is singularly stylish in effect though let it be remembered that it demands a tall woman to wear it as the effect on a short person is peculiarly disastrous to grace and beauty.

It has been vehemently disputed that the plain, and kilt-plaited and the simple gored skirt would be worn, and yet, let me assure the reader, on the faith obtained through ocular demonstration, that in Paris these styles prevail. I do not say that there are no elaborate overskirts; I simply say that the plain styles are the mode. Among elegant bridal outfits, for the getting out of which no pains have been spared, proves in its comparative simplicity the statement I make; for in this *trousseau* the greater part, even in the evening dresses, have either plain-gored or kilt-plaited skirts. In fine evening dresses the underskirt is entirely plain; the outside drappings of white tulle, Suisse, comprise all the dressiness of these gowns, and there is none of the bunched that has so largely prevailed. Overskirts are pendant not puffed.

What will the reader say to one garment of simple velvet poplin to wear for the next month only—made with a straight sleeve, a gored skirt and a simple Catherine de Medici puff at the top of a perfectly straight coat-sleeve? What will the reader say to that? Is this the work of one of the first Paris houses? Plain indeed!

The fact is that there is about to be an attack on simplicity. Let us hope simplicity shall have the best of the contest.

"Daddy O' Dowd," Boucicault's new play, was produced at Booth's Theater, New York. The critics, generally, speak well of it, but think it was not properly cast for support. The plot, the prodigal son, is not new, but Boucicault's dramatic version is a novelty. A New York critic thus does the plot: "Fancy Walsingham, a merely a prodigal who, having been sent to London at the cost of much sacrifice to his father, Daddy O' Dowd (Mr. Boucicault), to find his fortune, falls in love and runs in debt and is beguiled by his own weakness into retaining the assumed name under which, as a poet, he had found favor in the eyes of Lady Geraldine. His father, coming casually to London, finds him, lapped in luxury and surrounded by baillifs, and takes him home to G. Way, where the money lender finds him in the second act. To avert disgrace from his son, Daddy O' Dowd assumes his debts, which absorb all his savings, and the son goes to sea while the father from a thifty farmer becomes a poor old man. The son returns, his character and his fortune by saving the crew and cargo of the vessel on which he embarked; the son's friend, in love with Kitty O' Dowd, makes his fortune in America, and the two return to restore the aged O' Dowds to their farm house. All is forgiveness, and the happy villagers celebrate the reward of paternal self-sacrifice."

Ancient Music of Ireland.

BY JOHN D'ALTON.

A tradition is preserved, that King Donagh, on the occasion of his submission to the Pope, offered, with the crown of his father, Brian Boromhe, his harp also, as an offering of his homage. The Welch derived their knowledge of, and taste for that instrument from Ireland, a fact which Warton, in his "Dissertation on English poetry," supports; and Powell, in his "History of Wales," asserts, that when the King of that country wished to reform and regulate the bards and music of his nation, "he brought over from Ireland, divers cunning musicians, who devised, in a manner all the instrumental music that is now there used, as appears as well by the same, as also by the names of the tunes and measures used among them to this day."

The Dances had likewise borrowed this species of music from the victims of their long-continued persecution; while immediately after the English invasion, Giraldus will be found stating, that the Bishops, Abbots, and holy men of Ireland, carried harps about with them, and delighted in sacred melodies; and he speaks of the general musical talent of the people, with such raptures, and at the same time such criticism and taste as would but be prejudiced by translation.

In the chapter of his work here referred to, he names the musical instruments used in Ireland, as "Cythara" and "Tympanum," which probably alluded to two species of the harp, the one bold and rapid, and the other soft and soothing; the latter and smaller being used by the ladies and ecclesiastics, as an accompaniment to their songs and hymns, while the former was sounded in the public assemblies of the people.

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